



SYNERGY

July - December 2024

Maulana Azad Medical College Old Students Association's Newsletter

President

Dr. Ganesh K. Mani

Secretary

Dr. Ashwini Dalmiya

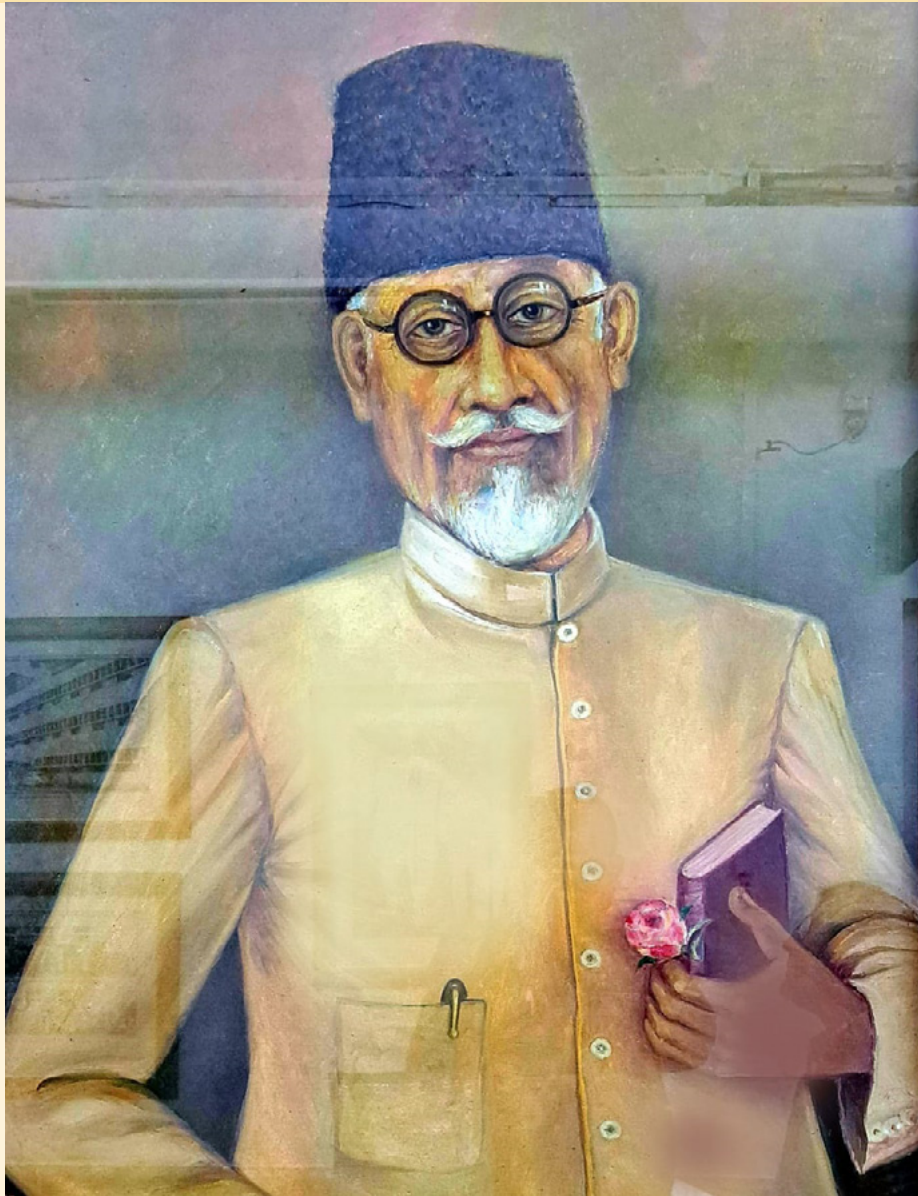
Editor

Dr. Vandana Roy

Jt. Editor

Dr. Mukesh Bhatia





*Maulana Azad (1888-1958)
First, Minister of Education, Government of India*

C O N T E N T S

Dean MAMC's message (Patron MAMCOS)	4
President's message	5
Secretary's message	6
Editorial	7
Joint Editor's message	8
Executive Committee 2023-2024	9-10

Calender of Events (July- December 2024)

Bioscope on Teachers Day celebration Dr. Richa Diwan

MAMCOS Sports Day 2024 Batch 1995

38th Global MAMCOS Day 2024 Batch 1995

Hamare Anmol Ratan : Celebrations

Diamond Jubilee (Batch 1964) Dr. Vijay Aggrawal

Golden Jubilee (Batch 1974) Dr. R.K. Bakshi

Ruby Jubilee (Batch 1984) Dr. Rajan Malik

Silver Jubilee (Batch 1995) Dr. Manoj Kumar & Dr. Praveen Tittal

International Friends

MAMCOS Australia Dr. Rajiv Ahuja

MAMCOS UK Dr. Pramod Devichand

Heritage & Legacy

Vintage MAMC

Batch 1958 Dr. P.S. Saharia, Dr. S. Mehra, Dr. R.S. Mishra

Batch 1963 Dr. S.C. Sharma, Dr. Usha K. Baveja

Batch 1964 Dr. Narottam Puri, Dr. Vijay Kapoor

Batch 1965 Dr. Ganesh Mani

Batch 1968 Dr. Savita Puri

Batch 1969 Dr. Neelam Verma

Batch 1970 Dr. Upendra Gami

Photo Gallery

MAMC Then & Now

Photographs are contributed by

Mr. Sohan Singh Rawat, College Photography section : College photos of faculty, students in black & white, MAMC Then & Now
College photos Dr. Rajan Malik(Batch 1980)

Contributions by individual MAMC alumni : Dr. P.S. Saharia, Dr. S.Mehra, Dr. S.C. Mehra, Dr. Usha Baveja, Dr. S. Sharma,
Dr. Narottam Puri, Dr. Vijay Kapoor, Dr. Ganesh Mani, Dr. Savita Puri, Dr. Neelam Verma, Dr. Upendra Gami



Dr. Poonam Narang
M.D. (Radiology)
DEAN



Maulana Azad Medical College & Associated Hospitals:
• Govind Ballabh Pant Institute of Postgraduate Medical Education and Research
• Lok Nayak Hospital
• Guru Nanak Eye Center

2, Bahadur Shah Zafar Marg,
New Delhi - 110002 (India)
Ph. : 91-11-23231478, 23231438
Email : deanmamc.2012@gmail.com

Dean's Message

December 20th is a special day for all MAMC alumni. Every year celebrated as Global MAMCOS day, it brings the alumni from all over the world back to their alma mater. This year is the 38th Annual celebration of the global MAMCOS & it gives me immense pleasure to host the same.

MAMC alumni have made a mark and made their presence felt wherever they have travelled and settled. They have contributed to upholding the status of MAMC as a premier medical institute in India.

Their mentoring, guidance & support to the students in India and to those seeking opportunities abroad is a testimony to their allegiance as well as a token of their gratitude to their alma mater.

I wish the MAMCOS all the best. Their contributions to their alma mater will forever remain enshrined in our hearts.


(Dr. Poonam Narang)

President's Message

On Work-Life Balance

Are Workaholics really happy? Perhaps at work, yes, but what about their homes? What about the Family they created?

The Community around us has also started viewing us differently and the worship of Workaholics is 'passe'!

The next generation medical professionals are making a paradigm shift in their choice of specialization! Perhaps rightly so??

Conscientious work does indeed generate job satisfaction and drives Professionals to strive for increasing recognition of their work.

Awards and career promotions , monetary benefits and continuing ascending positions in workplace /society only take him/ her further away from home ! The professional little realizes that this lack of interest in home is indeed reciprocal !

As he / she spends more time at work, he / she finds the family moving away!

This disinterest in family causes children to seek happiness elsewhere sometimes to their own detriment (alcohol, drugs, delinquent social media, immoral values etc etc)

The Law of Diminishing Returns starts kicking in, in the Workaholics life as well ! This may inadvertently manifest as decreased productivity, judgment errors, poorer health, depression, lifestyle diseases and even premature death !

There are also mid career compassion-fatigues and burnouts among the super-achievers.



My plea today is that the young doctors should not get sucked into this spiral of addictive workaholic and instead endeavor to achieve sustained happiness at work as well as home.

To achieve a better balance, Doctors need not at all shy away from high stress specialties like Cardiac / Neuro Sciences, but attempt to prioritize self care, family and stress management. They should set realistic goals, delegate tasks to co workers and seek & provide support readily to colleagues as well as family.

Flexible hours at work should become the work-style of high stress specialties. Wellness initiatives, breaks and holidays should be viewed with less guilt!

By prioritizing "Work-life balance", Doctors can maintain their passion for healing, deliver high quality patient care for a longer span of their life and also enjoy a Full & Fulfilling personal life!

As "creme-de-la creme" of the society, we deserve a life no less than others and it is time we claim our life back!

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "Ganesh Mani". The signature is fluid and cursive, written in a professional style.

Dr Ganesh K Mani
President- MAMCOS



Secretary's message

दिसम्बर महीने का आना जहाँ इस बात का अहसास दिलाता है कि ज़िंदगी का एक और साल कम हुआ, बीत गया तो वहीं साथ ही साथ ज़िंदगी के सबसे खूबसूरत साल जो हमने मौलाना आज़ाद मेडिकल कॉलेज में बिताये ! जिनके संग बिताये और जिनके साथ होने से वो सारे साल खूबसूरत बने उनसे मिलने का मौक़ा लेकर भी आता है जी हॉं Global MAMCOS Day on 20th December हर साल एक बहुत ही उम्दा मौक़ा जहाँ अपने बैच के अलावा सभी पुराने दोस्तों से मिलने का अवसर, उन चेहरों से भी जिनसे कॉलेज में शायद ही कभी रूबरू हुए हों या वे चेहरे भी जो हसरतों के दाग़ बने रह गये !

हर साल इस दिन का मुख्य होस्ट सिल्वर जुबली बैच होता है जो हम पासिंग आउट से गिनते हैं और इस बार का Silver Jubilee Batch 1995 है जो बहुत ही उत्साह, कर्मठता , तन्मयता से आप लोगों के लिये Global MAMCOS Day को एक यादगार दिन बनाने के लिए रात दिन मेहनत कर रहा है।

20th December Global MAMCOS Day से पहले वाले रविवार को MAMCOS Sport's Day से पहले हमारी सबकी प्रिय चौबी / 24 Canteen के मैदान में मनाया जाता है जिसे पुराने समय में नेशनल मैदान के रूप में भी जाना जाता है जहाँ फुटबॉल के मैच आर्गेनाइज किये जाते थे। इस दिन स्वर्गीय डा प्रेम कक्कड़ की स्मृति में MAMC Vs MAMCOS Cricket Match का आयोजन किया जाता है।

24 Canteen के मैदान पर सर्दियों की धूप सेंकते हुए Silver Jubilee Batch 1995 की hospitality का आनन्द उठाये, गर्मागर्म चाय और ठंडी ठंडी लिम्का के साथ अपनी टीम को चीयर अप किया जाये !

अन्त में Golden Jubilee Batch 1964, Ruby Jubilee Batch 1980 & Silver Jubilee Batch 1995 के साथ-साथ आप सभी का Global MAMCOS Day की बहुत बहुत बधाई, शुभकामनाएं !

आइये एक बार ज़ोर से MAMC..MAMC. MAMC.....MAMC का उद्घोष करते हुए जीवन के सबसे यादगार सुनहरे पलों से रूबरू होने के तैयार हो जायें वरना बक्रौल मुनीर नियाज़ी साहब देर हो जाएगी....

हमेशा देर कर देता हूँ मैं हर काम करने में
ज़रूरी बात कहनी हो कोई वा'दा निभाना हो
बदलते मौसमों की सैर में दिल को लगाना हो
किसी को याद रखना हो किसी को भूल जाना हो
हमेशा देर कर देता हूँ मैं

जय हिंद

Dr. Ashwini Dalmiya
Secretary

Editorial

Vintage MAMC!

The word vintage has many meanings. As an adjective, Cambridge dictionary defines it as “of high quality and lasting value, or showing the best and most typical characteristics of a particular type of thing. Other dictionaries define it as “produced in the past”; “characterized by excellence, maturity and enduring appeal”; “classic”. All synonyms you agree apply to MAMC.

Once upon a time there was aRemember the time when most stories we read began like this and we did not put the book down till the story was complete.

The story of MAMC is one such tale. It goes backwards and forward. There are no full stops. Every time you reach a cross road.....you start going down the road less travelled.....you pause in between and start off again.

A story that began in 1958.....66 and a half years ago, has crossed its diamond jubilee heading towards the platinum.....

A story of hopes, aspirations, perseverance and hard work,
of leadership and team work,
of discipline, civility, respect and regard,
of sharing and caring,
of learning and guiding,
of inspiring and motivating,
of humor, fun and pranks,
of setting targets and meeting them,
of bonding and making the best out of everything.

This edition of Synergy brings forth the foundation years of MAMC. Beginning with the recollections of the first batch which joined in 1958 and subsequent batches. These recollections are a testimony to what MAMC was and its continuous evolution. The structures... the laying of the bricks and strengthening with cement and mortar. The processes of admissions, curriculum and training. The teachers, the facilities.

From a hospital and a jail has flowered an institute called Maulana Azad Medical college. The many generations that have contributed to

its growth. The alumni spread globally. From a time when there was no internship, but still the doctors who graduated are per excellence in their fields. When private practitioner doctors came as honorary teachers for the love of teaching and they remain etched in memories of their students till date. A time when students had little money but more time to be with themselves and each other. When both teachers and students could laugh at each other together. When a joke was a joke and harmless pranks considered just that.

Some learning which stands out are that time has to be given for true learning and bonding. Medical education is a course which is vast and deep. It is not just about facts of Anatomy, Physiology, Pharmacology and so on. It is about applying the knowledge to living human beings. Each who is different in all aspects physiologically, anatomical, demographically, socio economically, education wise, genetics, upbringing, environment where grown and educated and so many more. Its about emotions, empathy and communication. It is about managing lives, patients and yours, including the families. Understanding that this vastness cannot be the same for everyone would be the first step for a teacher and administrator.

It is also most important, about fulfillment, excellence and wanting to give back.

The journey so far has been an enriching experience, interacting with my revered seniors. I hope you enjoy reading the tales and walking through the photo gallery of MAMC then and now.

Wishing you a Merry Christmas & a Happy New Year.



With Best Wishes,

Dr. Vandana Roy
Editor



Joint Editor's pen

Dear Colleagues,

One of the major challenges faced by students in medical and other professional courses is the immense mental stress. Many of us struggle to cope with the rigorous demands of our studies.

Let's take a moment to understand why this happens and how we can overcome it.

Back in school, many of us were top performers, consistently excelling in our exams. Only a handful of students from each school manage to secure admission into a medical college. Once there, the reality hits hard. In the first year, the Anatomy Department assigns half of the students the upper limb and the other half the lower limb for dissection. Before we can even settle into this new environment, we face the dreaded stage test.

For many, this is the first encounter with failure. Scoring 2 out of 10 in a test and being labeled as "failed" is a devastating blow, especially for those who had never experienced failure before. This often leads to a deep sense of depression, which can linger for years.

The root of the problem lies in the sudden and drastic shift in the level of education. In school, the level of difficulty was akin to the height of a table. But in medical college, it feels as if the bar has been raised to the ceiling, and no one teaches us how to bridge this gap effectively. We are not guided on how to study or retain vast amounts of information, which leads to heightened anxiety and mental distress, especially during exams.

As someone who has had the privilege of teaching over 200,000 medical students, both undergraduate and postgraduate, over the past 30 years, I've learned that success doesn't come from long hours of study. I always advise students to study for just 1-2 hours a day and assure them that it's entirely possible to excel this way.

It's not about how fast you move, but about moving in the right direction. Smart work, not hard work, is the key to success.

To all my students, especially those from my alma mater, I am always here to guide you. Together, we can conquer the challenges of medical education.

Warm regards,
Dr Mukesh Bhatia
Joint Editor

MAMCOS Executive 2023-2024

Patron :

Dr. Poonam Narang Dean, MAMC

President :

Dr. G.K. Mani

Immediate Past President :

Dr. Sanjay Sood

Past President :

Dr. Sunil K Satrawal

Vice President :

Dr. Richa Dewan

Secretary :

Dr. Ashwini Dalmiya

Editor :

Dr. Vandana Roy

Jt. Secretary – I :

Dr. Poonam Gulati

Jt. Secretary – II :

Dr. Saurabh Taneja

Treasurer :

Dr. Nikhil Dhingra

Jt. Editor P.R.O. :

Dr. Mukesh Bhatia

P.R.O, India :

Dr. M.L. Sachdeva

Overseas :

Dr. Usha K Baveja

Faculty Member :

Dr. Ravi Meher

Permanent Invitees :

Dr. Madhu Sood

Dr. N.P. Singh

Past Presidents

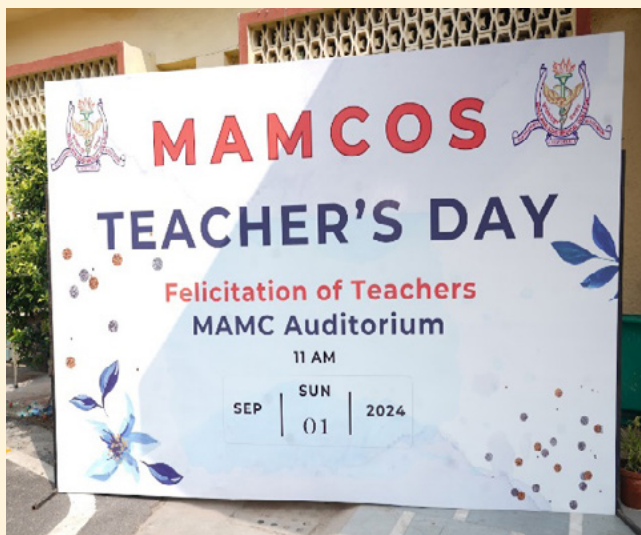
Year	Name		
		2001-2002	Dr.Savita Puri
1971-1972	Dr.P.S.Saharia	2003-2004	Dr.V.K. Monga
1972-1973	Dr.L.D.Sota	2005-2006	Dr.R.K. Bakshi
1987-1988	Dr.R.P.Gupta	2007-2008	Dr.Usha K.Baveja
1989-1990	Dr.Y.P.Munjaj	2009-2010	Dr.G.S. Grewal
1991-1992	Dr.Ashok Vaid	2011-2012	Dr.N.P. Singh
1993-1994	Dr.Vijay Agarwal	2013-2014	Dr.Prem Aggarwal
1995-1996	Dr.Narottam Puri	2015-2016	Dr.G.S. Grewal
1997-1998	Dr.Vinay Agarwal	2017-2018	Dr.Sunil K. Satr ^A wal
1999-2000	Dr.Upendra Gami	2019-2022	Dr.Sanjay Sood

Batch Representatives

Batch	Name		
		1987	Dr.Amit Agarwal
1958	-	1988	-
1959	-	1989	Dr.S.P. Chaudhary
1960	-	1990	Dr.Bharat Gopal
1961	Dr.M.L. Sahdeva	1991	Dr.Ashwini Dalmiya
1962	-	1992	Dr.Ravi Meher
1963	Dr.Madhu Sood	1993	Dr.Nikhil Dhingra
1964	-	1994	Dr.Himanshu Chauhan
1965	-	1995	Dr.Praveen Tittal
1966	-	1996	Dr.Nishkarsh Gupta
1967	-	1997	Dr.Harsh Warrdhan
1968	Dr.Arti Sharma	1998	Dr.Saurabh Taneja
1969	Dr.Richa Dewan	1999	-
1970	Dr.S.K. Taneja	2000	-
1971	-	2001	Dr.Shabarish Dharampal
1972	-	2002	Dr.Deepak Kumar
1973	-	2003	Dr.Abhishek Bansal
1974	-	2004	Dr.Puneet Kaur Shah
1975	-	2005	-
1976	Dr.Naresh Chawla	2006	Dr.Anshul Gupta
1977	Dr.Rajesh Makashir	2007	-
1978	Dr.Mukesh Bhatia	2008	Dr.Sahil Batra
1979	Dr.Sanjay Sood	2009	-
1980	-	2010	Dr.Abhay Meena
1981	-	2011	-
1982	-	2012	-
1983	Dr.Vandana Roy	2013	-
1984	Dr.Poonam Gulati	2014	Dr.Raghav Dhingra
1985	-	2015	Dr. Sanat Kumar
1986	-	2016	Dr.Abhinav Bansal

CALENDER OF EVENTS

Bioscope on Teacher's Day Celebration



On 1st of September 2024, the good old auditorium of Maulana Azad Medical College hosted a unique event when taught and the teachers got together to celebrate the teacher's day. It was a special day, even the Rain God showered his blessings by staying away.

MAMCOS executive members Dr. Ganesh Mani, Dr. Ashwini Dalmiya, Dr. Upendra Gami, Dr. Ashok Vaid, Dr. Vipul Jain and many of my batchmates arrived early at the MAMC auditorium to supervise and to ensure smooth conduct of the program. Early morning by 10'oclock there was a flurry of activity on stage, behind the stage and in the hall to see everything was in order before the start of program. Mics, LED backdrop, musicians, dancers, and actors had all clogged in by that time. By 10:30 am the guests, our teachers and the former Maulana Azad students started filling the auditorium. The air was electric with excitement, smiles, greetings and laughter. The bonhomie was universal. While we were welcoming people inside and seating them comfortably, one could hear the laughter wafting through the doors of the auditorium as many had come to the college auditorium after many decades and were busy meeting and greeting their old friends. At 11:00 clock Dr. Ganesh Mani got on to the stage to welcome everybody and to start the program. The stage would have been empty without Dr. Ashwini Dalmiya, Dr. Upendra Gami and Dr. Yash Gulati.

The program started with Guru Vandana sung by Dr. Neelam Rana and Dr. Upendra Sadhu. Teachers always live in their students' memory forever. An audio-visual tribute was paid by Dr. Upendra Gami to the teachers no longer with us. This very thoughtfully crafted tribute left the audience overwhelmed with a medley of emotions and memories, quietened only by the one-minute silence that followed the slideshow.

MAMCOS newsletter synergy very beautifully crafted by the editor Dr. Vandana Roy was released by Dr. Narottam Puri. He took everybody down the memory lane and talked about the genesis and journey of MAMCOS till date. He specially mentioned about the nationwide 1974 strike by resident doctors for better pay and better working conditions, following which many registrars lost their job in Irwin hospital, New Delhi now called Lok Nayak Hospital associated with MAMC. The government took action against these registrars for their role in the strike but they still remain our heroes and continue to inspire us.

Most of the invited teachers were present in the auditorium by this time and had settled down comfortably in their chairs. Only those who were too unwell or were out of town could not make it. Our nonagenarian and octogenarian professors had been escorted by their family members. It is worth mentioning Dr. Triloki Nath came all the way in a

taxi from Hoshiarpur to attend the event. We had specially invited our registrars for felicitation on teacher's day as they had spent many long hours teaching us in the wards, honing our clinical skills, taking evening classes and inculcating the culture of MAMC into us. Many times, after a long evening round, and if the hostel mess would have closed by that time, they would take us out for a dinner. Our teachers set the rules as well as the example for us to follow and succeed in life. Felicitation of teachers included presentation of a scroll and a shawl either carried out either in the well of the auditorium or where the teachers were seated.

The cultural program specially curated by Dr. Ganesh Mani showcased music performances by Maulanians and touched upon different genres varying from Hindustani classical music to Pop filmy music, Western music, and Instrumental music saxophone. Once the music got going, there was no stopping. Briefly halted for a Kathak dance Shivangini Ganga by Dr. Neelam Verma, a writer, poet and a Kathak exponent. The whole program was screened live on Youtube and was watched by Maulanians globally.

A temporary break in the musical performance was called for to take our venerable teachers for lunch, which had been organized in an air-conditioned marquees setup just outside the auditorium. The lunch was an authentic "Dilli 6 ka Khaana". The first gastronomic commandment dictated that

this delicious food has to be justified by sinful gluttony "so it was written, so it shall be done". Many seniors left after lunch, but the rest stayed to enjoy the music performances which continued till late afternoon. Ultimately the last performance got over though reluctantly, the vote of thanks was given, and auditorium emptied out.

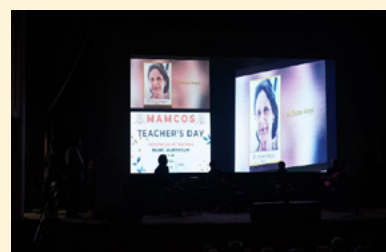
As my driver drove me out of MAMC gates, I could ultimately lean back and close my eyes. I was filled with gratitude and said a big Thank You to all who provided support including finances, guidance and held my hand to make this event possible. More than 50 people provided generous funds. Dr. Ganesh Mani, Dr. Ashwini Dalmiya, Dr, Upendra Gami, Dr. Ashok Vaid, Dr. Vipul Jain provided constant advice and support including logistic be it designing of invitation card and scrolls, buying of shawls, arranging the LED screen, live recording of the event, arrangement of orchestra and audio-visual equipment, organizing the caterer, without which this event could not have happened.

Post script: There must have been lapses on my part like forgetting to invite some important teachers for which I will always have regrets, as I cannot turn the clock back as I know there is no tomorrow.

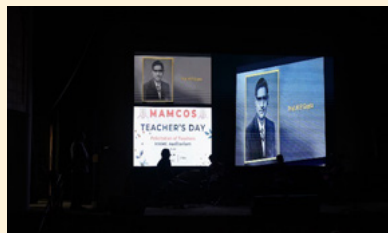
Dr. Richa Dewan

Former Director Professor and Head Department of Medicine MAMC, New Delhi
email: dewanricha192@gmail.com

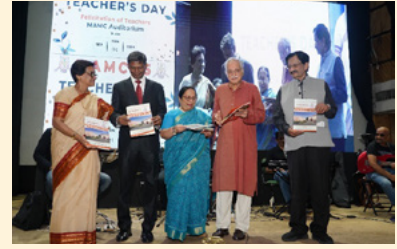
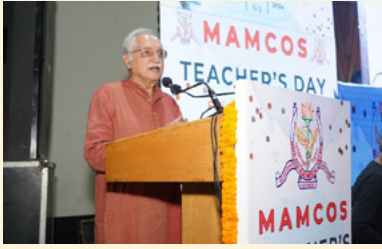
Some Glimpses of MAMCOS Teacher's Day Celebration



1. Dr Ashwini Dalmiya and Dr G K Mani, 2. Guru Vandana sung by Dr Neelam Rana and Dr Upendra Sadhoo 3. Remembrance Prof. Kusum Sehgal



1&2. Remembrance Prof. M P Gupta and Prof. Charnalia 3. One minute silence in the memory of departed teachers



1. Dr Narottam Puri, 2&3: Release of Synergy Dr Vandana Roy the editor, Dr Narottam Puri, Dr Ashwini Dalmiya, Dr G K Mani and Dr Richa Dewan



1. Teachers being honored seated front row Dr Arun Kakar, Dr D K Mehta, Dr Rajiv Lochan, Dr JMS Kalra, second row Dr S P Byotra, Dr SC Baluja, Dr Jhingan, Dr K S Chaddha, 2. Prof. Ramesh Arora, Prof.S N Mukharjee, Prof. Arun Goel, Prof. Suvira Gupta 3. Prof BK Tandon, Prof. AK Lahiri, Prof. PS Gupta



1. , Prof BK Tandon, Prof. Bishnu Kumar, Prof DS Agarwal, Prof Harish Grover, Prof SK Nair, Prof M Khalilulha ,Prof. Ram Gopal Goel 2. Prof Ramesh Arora, Prof SN Mukherjee, Prof Arun Goel, Prof. Suvira Gupta, Prof.Veena Mehta ,Prof Anita Khalilulha 3. Honoring Prof PS Gupta and Prof. AK Lahiri by Dr GK Mani, Dr Bakshi, Dr Vinay Agarwal, Dr Richa Dewan, Dr Prem Agarwal, Dr Ashwini Dalmiya, Dr GS Garewal, Dr Sanjay Sood



Honoring 1.Prof Sushma Prakash 2. Prof Bishnu Kumar 3. Prof M Khalilulha



Honoring 1. Prof. Arun Goel. 2. Prof. Suvira Gupta 3. Prof Dr Ramesh Arora



Honoring 1. Prof. Nk Anand 2. Prof. Saroj Kumari Prakash 3. Dr. RP Jain



Honoring 1. Dr. SP Byotra. 2 Prof RC Misra and Prof SK Nair 3. Prof Harish Grover



Honoring 1. Prof. RC Aranya 2. Prof. Triloki Nath 3. Prof Arun Kakar



Honoring 1. Dr Yashpal Rana 2. Dr. Norattam Puri 3. Dr RC Misra



1. Honoring Prof Neena Gulati 2. Dr. Ashwini, Dr. Nandini, Dr. Ranjeet K Rana, Dr Richa Dewan, Dr. Nilima Sinha 3. Dr. Upendra Gami, Dr Ashwini, Dr. Mridula, Dr. Vasanta



1. Artists waiting in the green room before the cultural programme



1. Dr. G.K. Mani and Dr. Manju singing a duet .2 Dr. G.K. Mani and Dr. Naresh Chawla 3 Dr. Yash Gulati on saxophone



1 Dr. Naresh Chawla and group performing. 2. Prof Dr. PN Sinha, Dr. Ajay Swaroop and Mrs . Ajay Swaroop, Prof. Dr. SK Agarwal behind them 3. Dr. Prem Agarwal and Dr. Bakshi



1. Dr. Norattam Puri, Dr. Suman Kirti Jain, Dr. Veena Malhotra 2, 3 Glimpses of Lunch



1. Glimpses of Lunch, 2. Dr. Anshu Rohatgi and friends. 3. Dr. Vandana Roy, Dr. Ritu, Dr. Mrinalini, Dr. Perna and batchmates.



1. Dr. Ashwini, Dr Ranjeet K Rana and Dr. Neelam 2. Dr. Ranjeet K rana, Dr. Mani, Dr. Richa, Dr Neelam, Dr Upendra Gami 3. Prof. Arun Goyal, Prof. Ramgopal Goyal, Prof DS Agarwal Prof. BK Tandon



1. Dr. SN Mukherjee and Dr. Lahiri 2. Dr PS Gupta, Dr. NK Anand and Dr. SB Agarwal 3. Dr. Dk Mehta, Dr. KS Chadha and Dr. Veena Mehta, Dr. Saurabh Taneja



1 Dr. Raina 2. Prof. Neena Gulati 3. Dr. and Mrs. SC Baluja



1. Dr. Narottam Puri, Dr. S.K. Mittal and Dr. Yash Gulati 2. Dr. SK Agarwal, Dr. Narottam Puri, Dr. Byotra, Dr. Yashpal Rana 3. Prof LD Sota, Dr. Suman Kirti Jain and Prof. Arun Agarwal and Dr. Praveen Rohatgi



Dr. Bakshi and Prof. Triloki Nath. 2. Prof. Sushma Prakash, Dr. Varun Prakash. 3. Dr. Bakshi and Prof Manorama Mittal



**Maulana Azad Medical College
Old Students' Association**



&

MAMC 1995 Batch

Cordially Invite You To

MAMCOS SPORTS DAY 2024

on

Sunday, 15th December 2024

For

CRICKET MATCH

MAMCOS VS MAMC

Accompanied with Fun and Frolic & Brunch

In Loving Memory of

Prof. Prem Kakkar

at

MAMC Sports Ground, 9.00am onwards

Guests of Honour

Dr M.L. Sachdeva & Dr Narottam Puri

Dr Rajeev Jain Organizing Secretary 1995 Batch (M)91-9958537766	Dr Ankur Mittal Organizing Secretary 1995 Batch (M)91-9212233246	Dr Anubhav Vindal Organizing Secretary 1995 Batch (M)91-9968604403	Dr Ganesh K Mani President MAMCOS (M)91-9811062658	Dr Ashwini Dalmiya Hon. Secretary MAMCOS (M)91-9811542055	Dr Praveen Tittal Batch Representative 1995 Batch (M)91-9868004069
--------------------------------------------------------------------------	---------------------------------------------------------------------------	-----------------------------------------------------------------------------	-------------------------------------------------------------	--------------------------------------------------------------------	-----------------------------------------------------------------------------

RSVP
Dr Anubhav Vindal, Room No 215, B L Taneja Block, MAMC, New Delhi - 2

MAMCOS Office
Room No.309, 3rd Floor, MAMC, New Delhi - 2 Tel: 011-23237029



Dr Ganesh K Mani, President

Along with

**The Executive Committee of Maulana Azad
Medical College Old Students' Association**

&

MAMC 1995 Batch

Cordially Invite You To

GLOBAL MAMCOS DAY 2024

on

Friday, 20th December 2024 [10 AM Onwards]

at

Auditorium
Maulana Azad Medical College, New Delhi - 2

Sh. R. Venkataramani
Hon'ble Attorney General of India
has accepted to be the
Chief Guest
and deliver the
MAMCOS ORATION

Dr Poonam Narang (Dean MAMC)
Dr Suresh Kumar (Medical Director, LN Hospital)
Dr Anil Aggarwal (Director, GB Pant Hospital)
Dr Kirti Singh (Director, GNEC)

Shall be the
Guests of Honour

RSVP

Dr Rajeev Jain Organizing Secretary 1995 Batch (M)91-9958537766	Dr Ankur Mittal Organizing Secretary 1995 Batch (M)91-9212233246	Dr Anubhav Vindal Organizing Secretary 1995 Batch (M)91-9968604403	Dr Ganesh K Mani President MAMCOS (M)91-9811062658	Dr Ashwini Dalmiya Hon. Secretary MAMCOS (M)91-9811542055	Dr Praveen Tittal Batch Representative 1995 Batch (M)91-9868004069
--------------------------------------------------------------------------	---------------------------------------------------------------------------	-----------------------------------------------------------------------------	-------------------------------------------------------------	--------------------------------------------------------------------	-----------------------------------------------------------------------------



**Maulana Azad Medical College
Old Students' Association**



&

MAMC 1995 Batch

Cordially Invite You to

MAMCOS GALA DINNER 2024

on

Friday December 20	7:30 pm Onwards	At MAMC Dean's Carpet
-------------------------------	----------------------------	----------------------------------

DJ, Music, Lights, Dance, Felicitations Drinks and Dinner

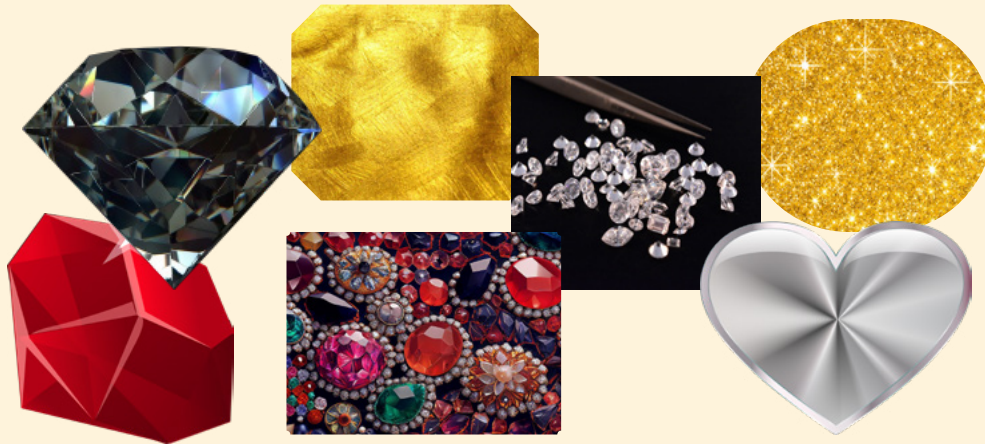
Contributory Dinner @ Rs. 1,000/- per Head
(Coupons available at Onsite Registration Counter)

ENTRY Bal Bhawan Side Gate, LNH Parking Gate,
Gate Between LNH & GBPH

LNH Staff Parking, Pathology Block, Central Library

Dr Anubhav Vindal Organizing Secretary 1995 Batch (M)91-9968604403	Dr Rajeev Jain Organizing Secretary 1995 Batch (M)91-9958537766	Dr Ankur Mittal Organizing Secretary 1995 Batch (M)91-9212233246	Dr Praveen Tittal Batch Representative 1995 Batch (M)91-9868004069
Dr Ganesh K Mani President MAMCOS (M)91-9811062658	Dr Ashwini Dalmiya Hon. Secretary MAMCOS (M)91-9811542055		

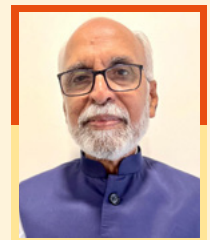
Hamare Anmol Ratan



Diamond Jubilee Batch.....1964

The 1964 batch of Maulana Azad Medical College is truly special. These 120 medical students have made a significant mark in healthcare both in India and around the world. What makes this group extraordinary is how close they have remained over the decades. Their journey began in 1964 when they first entered medical college. Since then, they have stayed connected in a way that is rare among graduating classes. They have supported each other through various stages of their professional and personal lives. Over the years, they have had several memorable reunions. In 2014, they celebrated their golden jubilee of joining at Bhimtal. Another reunion was held in Bhubaneswar to mark their golden jubilee of passing out. These gatherings were not just social events, but opportunities to reconnect and reminisce about their shared experiences. Most recently, in October 2024, the batch came together again in Kashmir. This reunion was particularly special as it marked 60 years since they first joined Maulana Azad Medical College. Despite their age, their enthusiasm and friendship remained as strong as ever. They spent time remembering their college days, sharing stories, and celebrating their long-standing bonds. Throughout their journey, not all batch members have been able to continue the journey. Some have passed away over the years. However, their memories are deeply treasured by their classmates. Each absent colleague is remembered with love and respect, their contributions to medicine and their personal qualities fondly recalled. These medical professionals have been witnesses to massive

changes in healthcare. They adapted to new technologies, changing medical practices, and evolving healthcare systems. Many of them became leaders in various medical specialties, making significant contributions to healthcare in India and abroad. What truly sets this batch apart is their incredible sense of unity. Even after 60 years, they continue to support each other. Their friendships have survived time, distance, and different career paths. They represent a generation of doctors who believed in both professional excellence and personal connections. Their story is more than just about a medical college batch. It's a beautiful example of how professional relationships can transform into lifelong friendships. The 1964 batch of Maulana Azad Medical College shows us the power of staying connected and supporting each other throughout life's journey. As they celebrated their 60-year milestone in the beautiful landscapes of Kashmir, they once again demonstrated that their bond is timeless. Their reunion was a testament to friendship, shared memories, and a collective commitment to the medical profession that brought them together so many years ago. Each member of this batch carries a piece of their shared history, and together, they continue to inspire younger generations of medical professionals with their spirit of camaraderie and dedication.



Dr Vijay Agarwal
Batch 1964

Batch Reunion 2014



Batch Reunion 2014 India Habitat Centre



Batch Reunion 2018 Odissa



Batch Reunion 2024 Kashmir

Golden Jubilee Batch 1974-2024...

“सफर खूबसूरत है मंज़िल से भी”

We, the Batch of 1974, are celebrating a remarkable Golden Reunion - 50 years of joining MAMC. Going back to July 1974, we are all having vivid memories of the fear of ragging and disappointment to know that ours is an “All Male Batch” (sometimes the roving eyes are still visible). The great journey of becoming good human beings and good doctors began. Our Batch was quite active in the Junior Doctor Strike of 1978 and also had been a regular active participant of all cultural activities of the college.

In this journey of 50 years, unfortunately, we have lost 15 of our batchmates, whom we are remembering today with a heavy heart. Our thoughts go out to them & their families, & somewhere deep down they too are sharing the ride with us.

I remember two previous milestones of our batch that we celebrated together. Our Silver Jubilee in December 2003, marking 25 years of our graduation with a great sense of pride and accomplishment. We had settled in our careers, built families and had come out of our shells in the true sense. We relived our college & hostel days with nostalgia and created memories together. Celebrations were held in Agra and then the iconic celebrations with Rajasthani Safaas tied around our head on MAMCOS Day 20th December 2003. We celebrated

with our Seniors and were felicitated by 20 of our great teachers.

15 years later, we celebrated our Ruby Jubilee in December 2018, marking 40 years since our graduation. We had GROWN in our success and recognition and our share of challenges too. We have raised our children and made our contributions to the society.

NOW, as we celebrate our Golden Jubilee, marking 50 years since joining MAMC. We are wondering how these 50 years have passed and are amazed to see how much has changed. Everyone has had different life experiences, have learnt lessons and have created memories for ourselves and each other too. Each one of us is working hard to make this a memorable event. We are enjoying the preparations as is evident from the involvement of the whole Batch, 4 bus loads going to Ranthambore to enjoy the bonhomie.

This year as we celebrate this great milestone, we honour and recognise the legacy of our great institution and the tradition of imparting excellent training, that defines our alma mater.

Dr. R. K. Bakshi
Batch 1974



Cricket Match "MAMCOS Vs MAMC"
14th Dec 2003, 9:00 AM, National Stadium



20



Ruby Jubilee

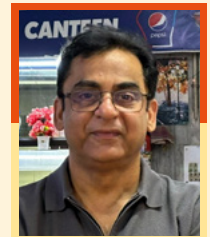
Ruby Jubilee batch 1980-1984

Hello, fellow Maulana Azad Medical College alumni! I'm honored to represent our batch of 1980, a group of wide-eyed 17- and 18-year-olds who stepped into these hallowed halls with a mix of excitement and trepidation. As we looked up to our seniors, we wondered how we'd be received. But you, our beloved seniors, welcomed us with open arms. Your guidance, support, and friendship helped shape us into the professionals we became. The memories of our time here are etched in our hearts forever. We graduated in 1984, and though life took us down different paths, we've all achieved our goals in our own ways. We owe a debt of gratitude to our alma mater for laying the foundation of our success.

Returning to Maulana Azad Medical College after 44 years is a surreal experience. I'm filled with pride seeing how our institution has grown and thrived. It's a testament to the dedication

and hard work of each and every one of you. As we've navigated life's ups and downs, both personally and professionally, we've carried the values and lessons learned within these walls. Today, as we reunite, I want to express my deepest gratitude to each of you for making Maulana Azad Medical College the esteemed institution it is today.

Thank you for being an integral part of our journey. Let's cherish these memories and continue to inspire future generations of healthcare professionals.



Dr. Rajan Malik
Batch 1980



Silver Jubilee batch 1995

As we stand on the threshold of another year, it is time to reflect on our shared journey. The Batch of 1995 from Maulana Azad Medical College (MAMC), New Delhi, has consistently exemplified the values of dedication, compassion, and service that define this prestigious institution. For those of us who were privileged to be part of this cohort, it is a moment to celebrate the milestones, reminisce about the unforgettable experiences, and look ahead to the future.

A Glimpse into Our Time at MAMC

The year 1995 seems like a lifetime ago, yet for many of us, it remains vivid in our memories. Our shared journey of 180 started in July 1995. The rains that year brought us new hopes and the euphoria that will linger on with us for eternity being selected for MAMC. It's iconic buildings, corridors, and ever-bustling campus—each holding a story of late-night study sessions, spirited discussions, and countless friendships forged in the face of both academic rigor and personal challenges. One of the most precious legacies of MAMC is the camaraderie we built during our time there. The friendships we made, whether they were formed over long hours in the library or at the 24H canteen, are still cherished.

MAMC was more than just a medical college to us; it was a place where we learned not only the science of medicine but also the art of healing. We were moulded by the wisdom of our professors and guided by the strong ethos of patient care that this institution has long stood for. From dissection hall in anatomy to our first hands-on experiences in clinics, every moment contributed to our growth as medical professionals.

Achievements and Contributions

While most of us chose paths in various medical fields and stayed in India, some have

chosen their career differently. Some of us left country in pursuit of further studies or jobs in every nook and corner of the globe. There are few who excelled in business administration and finances after passing from best business schools of India. Some became faculty in their alma mater, LHMC, RML or AIIMS teaching and training future doctors. One of us teaches and prepares the younger generation for pre-medical entrance examination. Few of us also made their mark in Indian bureaucracy such as IPS, IRS and IAAS. MAMC 1995 batch broke the monotony of academics by some exceptional talents in sports like badminton, cricket, carrom and swimming. Our batch has some extraordinary musical talent especially singing which is evident from accolades earned in I.S. Bal competitions.

Whatever path or destination we chose, however, the support system we created among ourselves as a batch has undoubtedly contributed to our individual and collective success. Even as we dispersed into different specialties and geographic locations, the bond that we share as alumni of MAMC continues to be a constant

source of strength. The success of our batch is a testament to the caliber of education we received and the values instilled in us by our alma mater.

Those who are missed

The most agonizing aspect of the re-union of our batch will be that 3 of our batchmates left for heavenly abode too soon. Gitika Khandpal, Sachin Awasthi and Avnish Kumar; you all be missed forever with a painful heart.

Giving Back: Looking Forward and Call for Engagement

As alumni, we are now in a position to pay-back our beloved institution. Let us make a

concerted effort to stay engaged with our alma mater and help create opportunities for the newer batches of MAMC. Whether through our expertise, resources, or time, we can have a lasting impact on the future of medical education.

The Batch of 1995 from Maulana Azad Medical College has truly come a long way since we walked those hallowed halls and corridors as students. But our journey does not end here. The lessons learned, the friendships made,

and the values we hold dear will continue to guide us as we move forward, both in our professional lives and in our continued connection with MAMC.

Let us celebrate our successes, honour our shared past, and embrace the future with the same spirit of excellence and compassion that has always defined us as MAMC alumni. Here's to the continued success of the Batch of 1995—and to the lasting impact we will make in the world of medicine.



Dr. Manoj Kumar
Batch 1995



Dr. Praveen Tittal
Batch 1995

Batch 1995 Year 2023



INTERNATIONAL FRIENDS

MAMCOS Australia

The First ten years of MAMCOS Australia: Humble beginnings

Sydney, New South Wales : 2nd May 2009 : Maya Da Dhaba
Founder and Organiser : Dr Rajiv Ahuja : 1979 entry batch



Our story began on the 2nd of May, 2009, when eight Australian Maulanians met over dinner to welcome Dr Sanjiv Dhir (1979), who was visiting Australia at the time. These attendees were: Dr Darshan Sachdev (1960), Dr Naresh Sachdev (1961), Dr Radhey Shayam Gupta (1962), Dr Vipin Goyal (1973), Dr Anil Gupta (1973), Dr Rajiv Ahuja (1979), Dr Sanjay Sinha (1979), and Dr Sanjay Singh (1979). Special ties with the MAMCOS emblem were presented to all attendees from Dr Sanjiv Dhir, as he exclaimed "Please make a group in Australia where us doctors may be bonded by our origin of MAMC". Feeling inspired by this request, Dr Rajiv Ahuja worked tirelessly, using his personal contacts, google searches, Facebook, White Pages, and Word of Mouth, to locate as many Maulanians in Australia as possible. Thus, in 2015, MAMCOS AUS was formed. After this regular annual get together were held.

Tenth Get Together

Maitland : 26th to 29th September 2024 : Mercure Monte Pio Hotel
Host and Organiser: Dr Hemani Thukral : 1990 Entry Batch

Our 10 year celebrations was celebrated with 30 Maulanians travelling from all States across Australia and New Zealand. The celebrations began with gifting of celebratory T-shirts . Dinner at Maneeya Thai was on Thursday. Friday saw the group travel to Nelson Bay for a dolphin cruise and lunch, followed by an afternoon of CME . Tambola was organised at the banquet dinner at the Indian Town restaurant. The fun continued on Saturday with a visit to Hunter Valley Gardens and a round of Aqua Golf , wine tasting at Tamburlaine Estate, coffee and chocolate at the Chocolate Factory and lunch at Harrigans. A buffet dinner and a performance by Newcastle Beats finished off our 10 year celebrations.

Dr Rajiv Ahuja
Batch 1979



MAMCOS-UK

33rd Annual Reunion

Assisted by Pramod Devichand and Nikhil Kaushik, Kamal Sahni (1977 joining batch) organised the 33rd MAMCOS-UK reunion at the Rossette Hall Hotel in Chester/Wrexham on 28th September 2024.

The day started with meet and greet over lunch, there were familiar faces who have attended previous reunions and there were some new faces too.

The veteran seniors (Sadhu Raam Gupta, Prabodh Devichand and Surinder Kumar) were felicitated. The academics as well as philosophers shared their wisdom.

There were relaxing moments sponsored by the well-known generous senior with a Scottish touch.

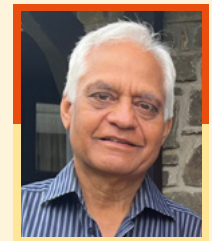
The evening reception had a musical touch and was followed by the mouth watering Indianized cuisine. The dancers and singers added a very Maulanian touch to the reunion that spilled into small hours of the night.

The luxurious Rossett Hall Hotel offered very relaxing and welcome settings for the reunion that emerged from the shadows of Covid-19.



The members departed after the morning breakfast, with a resolve to hold the 34th reunion in 2025. The venue, is likely to be Mansfield District in Nottinghamshire, England.

We shall post the exact dates and details soon, and hope that some of our friends beyond UK will consider joining us and taste the charm of MAMCOS-UK.



Dr. Pramod Devichand
MAMCOS UK
Batch 1967



HERITAGE & LEGACY

A walk down memory lane

The story of our alma mater Maulana Azad Medical college goes a long way back. It all began many years ago

1936... Proposal to start a medical college attached to Irwin hospital near Ramlila ground, but proposal disallowed due to World War II

1952... Foundation of AIIMS laid at Irwin hospital

1957... Composite Medical college started.... rechristened to Delhi Medical College... closed in one week

1958... Maulana Azad Memorial Medical college.... later Maulana Azad Medical college started

1959 October 24th.....Foundation stone of Maulana Azad Medical college building by Pandit Govind Ballabh Pant

1961 February 26th..... Inauguration of College by Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru

1965.....Building of Anatomy block

1966.....Building of Auditorium

The writeup below is based on an interaction with Dr. Satish Mehra and Dr. R.S. Mishra, from the first batch of MAMC who joined in 1958. They shared many interesting facts about the college in 1958 & after.

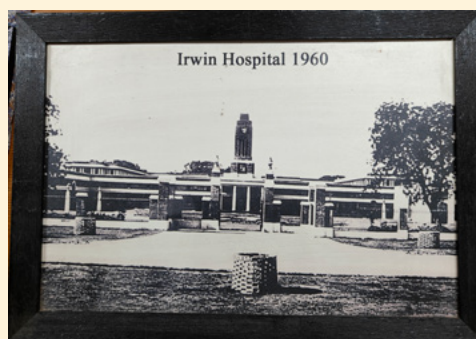
Till 1957, there was only two medical colleges in Delhi for students from Delhi. Lady Hardinge Medical college for girls only and AIIMS for both boys and girls. Delhi children desirous of seeking admission in a medical college had to travel to other cities. Maulana Azad Medical college was the third medical college in Delhi.



Dr. Satish Mehra & Dr. R.S. Misra, joining batch 1958 in conversation with Dr. Vandana Roy (Editor Synergy)



Laying of Foundation Stone of AIIMS at Irwin hospital, April 4th, 1952



Admission of first batch in 1958

In 1958 an advertisement for admission to MAMC came out.

The qualifications for admission were

- i. Three years Higher Secondary(IX, X, XIth) with one years Premedical.
- ii. For people from outside Delhi who had done two years high school, Xth & XIth, Premedical was of two years.
- iii. Admission criteria was based on merit of Premedical marks of Physics, Chemistry Biology. There was also an interview by the College Principal.

The college was affiliated to University of Delhi. The college fees was Rs 20/year

Principal

The first designated principal was Dr. Devi Chand of Delhi Medical college. Subsequently Colonel Bashi Lal Taneja was appointed the first principal of Maulana Azad Medical college. Since he was from army background there was strict discipline on campus. Colonel Taneja was a Pathologist.

First batch

There were 60 seats, 40 open seats, 20 seats were reserved to give representation to other states, Central Government, Foreign governments like Malaysia, Uganda, Burma, sports quota etc.

College building

There was no separate college building. There was only Irwin hospital. College was in one corner of Irwin hospital. The Entrance was from the side of Tuberculosis hospital. The location was ground floor of present day Burns & Plastic ward. The principals office was in a corner on the ground floor. The room of Professor of Anatomy and dissection hall were located there. Dr. Ishwar Dass Bajaj was Professor of Anatomy later, on became Director General Health Services. Physiology and Biochemistry classes were on the first floor. The first Professor of Physiology was Dr. Bhindeshwari Prasad Sinha. There were no separate teachers for Biochemistry.

The lecture hall was in the ward, a long ward in which folding chairs had been put. There were no Audio visual aids. There was a blackboard. Teachers were masters in oral lectures. Talk,

verbal discourse, hands in pockets...vibrant, commanding...

The students were in the hospital for two years, till the new building (Pathology block) was made functional.

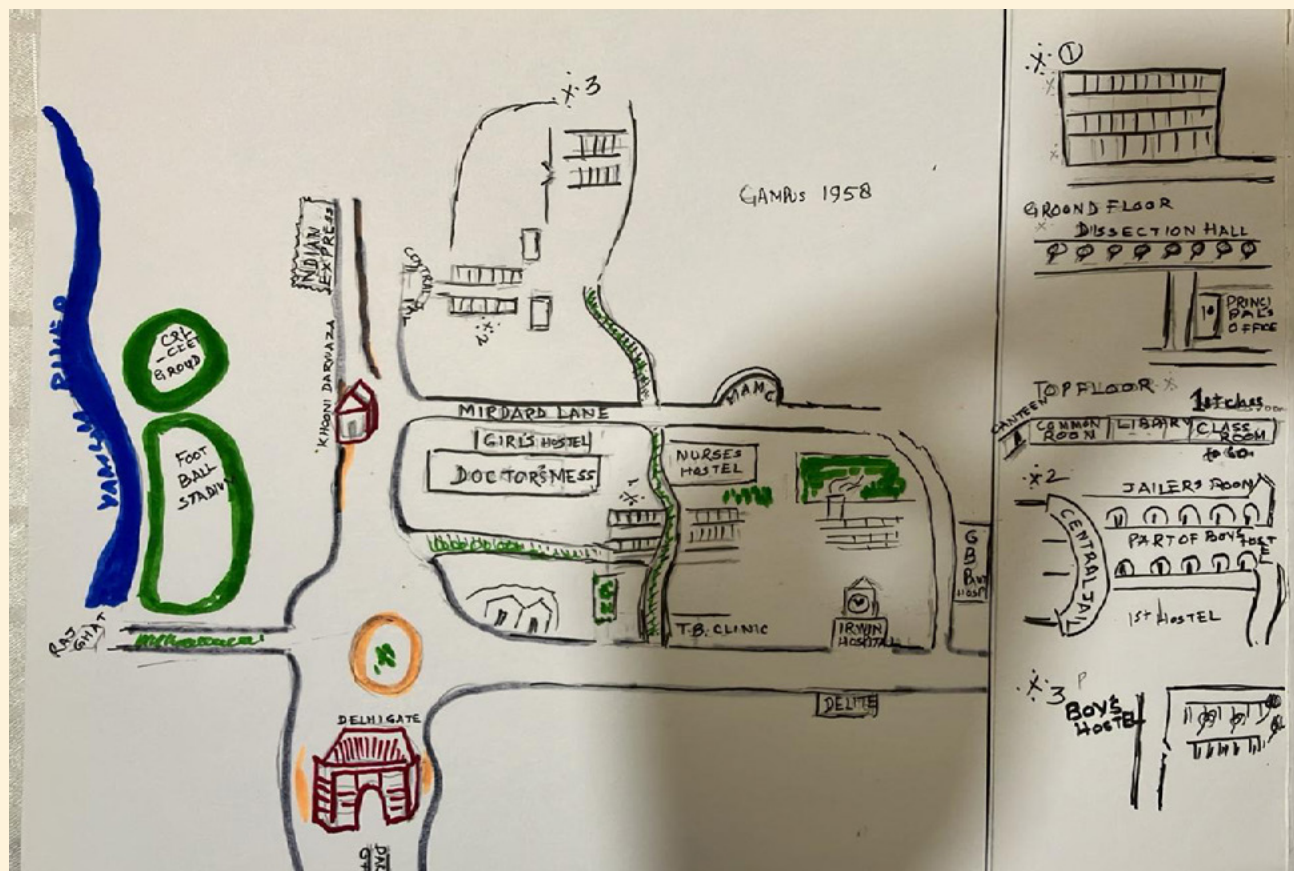
First Hostel

The first hostel was in barracks, near the present day main gate of college (Bahadur Shah Zafar Marg...opposite Khooni darwaza)

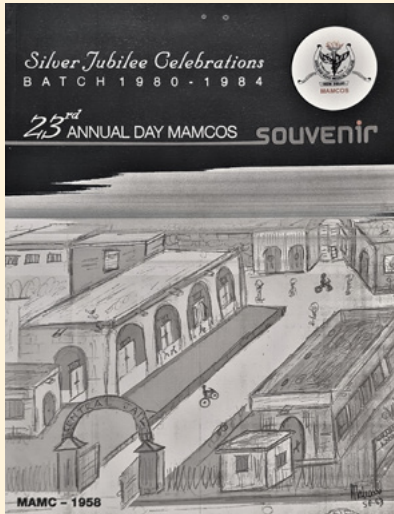
There were barracks on both sides of the gate. These were rooms for jailers and jail staff. One corner was made the warden's residence. Professor I D Bajaj, Professor of Anatomy was the first warden.

Three people were allotted a room. There were separate isolated rooms for girls. Two barracks were for boys. The girls were housed in jailer's quarters. One window was opening into warden's bedroom (originally a room for guards) later on used by warden. A site of many a prank. Since the rooms were barracks, the partitions were only of half a wall. So if students were studying, they would tell you to stop making a noise.

Hostel cost for monthly food was Rs 30/-.



Plan of MAMC Campus as it existed in 1958 : Drawing by Dr. P.S. Saharia, (Batch 1958)



Drawing by Dr. P.S. Saharia, showing jail barracks which were allotted to students as hostel

Board at College Gate "Purani Jail"



Facilities

There was no canteen there. A person used to sell samosas. He would give them on loan to the students also. At Gaylord....a cup of coffee with two biscuits would cost 2 annas. Month end was special with half tandoori chicken from Moti Mahal. One chicken was Rs 5/-. Our favourite book seller was Lakshmi book depot, Janpath market. The Dissector cost Rs 16.50 paise. The pound was equal to Rs 16 and dollar Rs 5/-.

Foundation Day

The foundation stone of the college building was laid in 1959, 24th October. Pandit Govind Ballabh Pant laid the foundation stone of MAMC. The contract was given at a cost of 1 crore.



Foundation Stone laid by Pandit Govind Ballabh Pant on October 24th 1959

The Anatomy department as usual was asked to prepare the inaugural program. The batch that was residing in jail barracks prepared some songs in protest. The songs were based on Raj Kapoor's films.

(Dr Daljit Singh communication with Dr. Renu Thapar, first batch 1958, written in Synergy 2023).

Pandit G.B Pant listened to the songs carefully and in his speech mentioned that he had been to jail many times and did not lose much sleep

He made a speech in which he said

"The dismal walls of the jail has been demolished to be replaced by corridors illuminated by soft rays of light, science and knowledge"



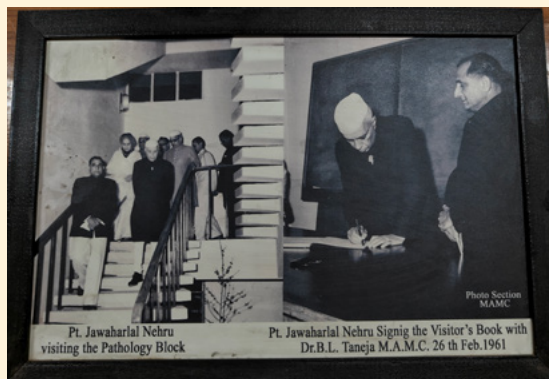
Pandit Govind Ballabh Pant with Dr. B.L. Taneja, first principal & Mr. A. D. Pandit, chief commissioner at foundation ceremony of MAMC on October 24th 1959



Vote of thanks by Colonel Taneja on Foundation Day



Prime minister Jawahar Lal Nehru inaugurating the College building on February 26th 1961, accompanied by Mrs. Vijay Laxmi Pandit



After this the students shifted to Pathology block. The Anatomy classes were still held in the corner ward of Irwin hospital(as LNH was called then)

Time table

Lectures/classes were of 1 hour duration
 8:00 -9:00 AM Theory lecture
 9:00 -12:00 noon...Clinics/ ward postings
 12:00 -1:00 PM lecture
 1:00 -2:00 PM lunch
 2:00 -4:00 PM practical/ wards

Professional examinations

The total duration of the MBBS course was five years

The first professional examination was held after two years. There were two papers i) Anatomy and ii) Physiology and Biochemistry was a combined paper.

The second professional examination was after two years. The papers were Pathology, Pharmacology and Forensic Medicine. Microbiology was part of Pathology. There were two questions on Microbiology in Pathology paper.

Final Professional examination was held after one year. There was no internship. After five years of training, one could practice. Later on six months internship began in Delhi.

Faculty

Most were faculty from Amritsar and King George Medical College (KGMC) Lucknow.

Anatomy..Professor & Head, Dr. Ishwar Dass Bajaj
 Physiology...Professor & Head, Dr. Bhindeshwari Prasad Sinha

Pharmacology...Professor & Head, Dr. R.K. Sanyal

Pathology...Dr. D.N. Gupta

Forensic Medicine...Professor & Head, Dr.Bishnu Kumar

Microbiology Professor... Dr. Balbir Singh (Ex army)

Professor of Bacteriology ...Dr. R. Sen

Medicine Professor... Dr. Hari Vaishnav, Additional Professor Dr. H.K. Chuttani

Surgery..... Professor & Head, Dr. R. Nigam, Additional Professor Dr. S.P. Jain

Obstetrics & Gyneocology...Professor & Head Dr. Anusuya Dass

Preventive & Social Medicine (PSM)....Dr. Rao.

Was ADG in Directorate General Health Services, Nirman Bhawan. The Government had wanted to start the subject of PSM . There were no teachers of PSM hence Dr. Rao was sent by the Government to start the teaching and department of PSM PSM....Dr. Anjali Saha, demonstrator

There were some full time teachers and many were Honorary teachers who were in private practice. The senior teachers were paid 150 Rs/month and the juniors were paid 250 Rs /month

Convocation...was held in Delhi University. The Vice Chancellor was Professor Deshmukh, former Finance minister

Gossip

Intra batch weddings were a highlight. Three in the first batch. One topper was once caught in a girl's room, it was objected to, he tried to hurt himself, was in ICU for 20 days, recovered and topped again !

College events

Sports Day was a big event. Held on Sports ground.

On the first First annual day, the chief guest was Dr. Zakir Hussain, Vice President. It was held in a shamiyana in the lawn, next to the jail.

Dr. Satish Mehra joined the army in 1964. He was given College Commission and received a pay of Rs 400s /month as a Second lieutenant.

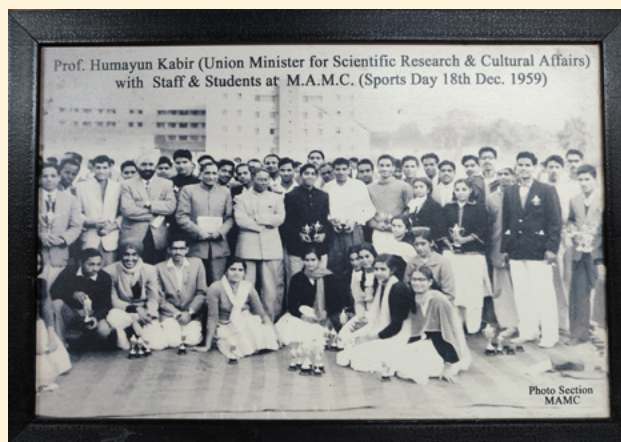


First college Students Union, Executive Committee, (1959-1960)

President	Dr. Nigam
Vice President	V.K.Thamman
General Secretary	Anil.K.Mehra
Editor	P.S.Saharia
Joint Editor	J.C.Dang
Joint Secretary	Y.P. Munjal

Member
Member
Member

Ms Asha Singh
K.K. Rattan
L.D.Sota



First Batch included

1. Anil. K. Mehra
2. Asha Patgaonkar
3. Bal Krishan Bagga
4. Bhagat Ram Garg
5. Brijendra Lal Kakar
6. Sitara Kakar
7. Chand K. Madan
8. C.K. Agnihotri
9. Chandra Prakash
10. C.P. Kapoor
11. Devinder Dhingra
12. Harish Dhingra
13. G. Singh Saluja
14. Hardwari L. Rastogi
15. Hem Lata Gupta
16. Kailash B. Rohtagi
17. K.K. Mahajan
18. Laxman Das Sota
19. M. Singh Batra
20. Mohd. S. Husseini
21. M. Lal Arora
22. M.L. Mehra
23. N.K. Mehra
24. Om Prakash Sood
25. Parveen
26. P.S. Saharia
27. Rajender Kumari
28. R.P. Arora
29. Rama Sawhney
30. R. Rai Chatrath
31. R.C. Thampy
32. Santosh Kumari
33. R. Singh Gulati

34. S.V. Das Gandhi
35. S.L. Motwani
36. S.L. Kapoor
37. S.K. Kwatra
38. Sangeeta Khanna
39. S.S. Rajouria
40. Veena Pandit
41. V.K. Thamman
42. V.N. Anand
43. Harish Grover
44. Kulbhushan Kakar
45. G. Ram Sharma
46. S. Chand Midha
47. Radhey Shyam Misra

48. Satish Mehra
49. Rajendra K. Arora
50. Hansraj Yadav
51. Farhad Hameed
52. Dharampal Kapur
53. Raghbir S Arora
54. Asha Singh Lee
55. Yusuf Balavy
56. Khaki
57. Chander Mohan
58. Satya Hans
59. Late K.C. Soni
60. Late Murlidhar Jaiswal



Sports day, 1959



Other Activities

Reminences of the journey of Maulana Azad Medical college 1958-2024

There is only one thing that's constant, and that is change. It is important to remember that what happens in the future depends on its past. Our past is the foundation of our future.

We were the pioneer batch of Maulana Azad Medical College, a total of 60 dedicated group of 12 girls and 48 boys, eager to learn. The only ones to welcome us were the teaching staff and no seniors to rag.

Maulana Azad Medical College was established in 1958, named after the erstwhile Education Minister in the Jawahar Lal Nehru cabinet. It was associated with Irwin Hospital, now L.N.J.P. Hospital, a popular general hospital in central Delhi. It had a large open area around the central jail, which was aptly utilized for the medical college around Mirdard Lane. A newly built block of Irwin Hospital was utilized to establish the administrative block and included the Anatomy dissection hall, Principal's office, classrooms, and department of Physiology & Biochemistry. The Central Jail barracks were turned into a hostel.

Our Principal, Col. B.L. Taneja, was a strict disciplinarian; my memory goes to an episode when once he called a few students to his office, one of them stood with his hands resting on the table. He immediately corrected him and told us to stand properly. Prof. I.D. Bajaj was a great teacher and a gentleman who drew beautiful diagrams on the board. He was also the warden for the hostel. Once he strolled into the hostel and started inspecting each room. We were not supposed to have any room heaters. When a student came to know of the impending inspection, he hid the heater under the quilt (while still on). When Dr. Bajaj entered the room, he saw the emanating smoke from under the blanket, and the student was caught!

Prof. R.K. Sanayal was an excellent teacher and good at extracurricular programs. He would direct dramas and music programs for the annual function. I once played the role of a dholak player on stage. I also fondly remember playing Rabindranath Tagore, while Dr. Munjal played a fellow passenger. When there was a scene change, the lights were turned off, and we accidentally sat where we thought there were chairs, and tumbled to the floor as there were none!

We, as early students, were so happy when one of us was addressed by the hospital orderlies as "Doctor Sahib." Though mostly exemplary students, we had a

few unruly moments. One of the demonstrators in the department of Social and Preventive Medicine, while delivering a lecture, was hooted out of the class. She left the class, got the Head of the Department, and we were forced to behave well while she finished her lecture. One of our best Professors was Prof Anusuya Das. We all enjoyed her teaching style and directions. Even from her class some of our fellow students would slip out of the rear door. Our initial clinical teachers were some highly qualified honorary professionals. Till such time that regular staff was appointed in the clinical subjects.

Being from the first batch, we enjoyed certain privileges with our senior teaching staff. There was no one in-between us, and in the hospital, we had the opportunity to deal with patients directly. Early in my career I got the chance to independently operate on cases like suprapubic cystostomy, appendectomy, and hernias. That probably inspired me into surgery and made me a successful ENT surgeon. After 50 years of being in practice, I have a count of over 5000 cases of cosmetic Rhinoplasty, and have conducted over 25 surgical courses in India and abroad. Thanks to my profound training at my Alma Mater, I could dissect over a hundred cadavers for Septorhinoplasty training, I have written a well-illustrated book on the subject entitled "Atlas of ENT & Head and Neck Diseases", which also has an E-version for graduates, post-graduates, and general practitioners.

A few of our class fellows in Delhi, USA and UK have kept the spirit of reunion alive on a regular basis.

गगन चुंबी पर्वत, उनसे ऊँचे उनपर वृक्ष
घटाँ उनसे भी ऊपर जो छू ले आसमान
प्रकृति तेरे ही रूप हैं
हिरण की मृग तृष्णा
एक मंद पवन, एक हल्की खुशबू गुलाब की
एक कवि का काव्य
शिल्पी की शिल्पकला
एक शैल्यचिकित्सक की शैल्य
एक गायक की गायकी
अपने सहपाठियों से इस उम्र में मिलना
हँसना हसाना
वंदना जी का आग्रह, कुछ उसपर लिखना
खुदा, शायद ये तेरे ही रूप हैं



Dr. P.S. Saharia
Batch 1958



Author receiving a prize from the Lt. Governor Delhi standing close by is Prof R. Nigam.



Author Dr. P.S. Saharia with Prof. & Mrs. Prem Kakkar including Dr Narottam Puri.



Our class fellows on a picnic



Dr. Devender Dhingra, Dr. P.S. Saharia, Dr. Harish Dhingra, Dr. Surendra Kwatra in USA



from right to left-Dr. R.S. Gulati, Dr. L.D. Sota, Dr. Satish Mehra, Mrs. Mehra, Mrs. Gulati, Mrs Sota, Mrs. Rohatgi, Dr. R.S. Misra, Dr. K.B. Rohtagi, Dr. O.P. Sood, Author

Recollections

This article is based on a Whats App interaction with Dr. S.C. Sharma is a batch 1963 entry, now working as an interventional cardiologist in USA.

I started writing to him on reading his posts about MAMC on a global MAMCOS group. The posts were extremely interesting. All anecdotes about MAMC The Interaction has been reproduced as it was shared to keep the flow spontaneous.

I'm so glad to say Hi

What a coincidence

My favorite subject was Pharmacology

I remember almost everything about MAMC the departments, staff, classes, labs

If you remember, there was a board on the right side wall as you enter the lab, you may have read my name on the board of best students, it was there for many years till it got full and then it was in storage. A lab tech Prem with curly hair, now gotten old when I saw him in 2005, I recognized him and asked him what happened to that honors board, he took me to the staff rooms and it was stored in a desk, he took it out, cleaned it and I took its picture to show my kids in NY.

So nice to hear from you Prof. Vandana.

I am from the July 1963 batch, the sixth one, the first batch was in 1958. The first batch of Dr. Saharia and Dr. LD Sota (1958) had just finished fifth year as we joined.

15th July 1963

The Anatomy dept was located in the East end of the Irwin Hospital corridor. It had three floors connected by an old 1935 style elevator with a collapsible iron gate and a rotating handle inside to operate it sometimes stopping short of its level if you release the handle early. We were 115, seventeen year old fresh recruits (10 joined 7 days later) as seats got expanded to 125.

We were ushered in a long old hall reeking of formalin and cadavers on tables, some looking mummified, dark brown. It seemed unbelievable that these were living, talking, walking human beings one or two weeks ago. In the middle of the hall was a sink, mirror and formalin cloths to cover dissected areas. We were directed to buy

BP Surgical knife, toothed forceps, plain forceps and books, Cunninghams dissection manuals from Bhattacharya book and surgical supplies shops near Golcha, Daryaganj. There was a tailor/supplier of white coats, outside in the corridor near the elevator, who for 10 Rs gave you a shiny white apron coat and all of a sudden we looked like Star wars, the Empire army in shiny white uniform.... dressed and lined up, an impressive scene but there were no cell phones to capture the pride in our faces joining our revered profession.

We moved in the newly built MAMC Physiology, Pathology and Pharmacology building, the administration front was still under construction. Our Anatomy was in the East end wing of the Irwin Hospital while Physiology was in the gleaming new building with newly polished and varnished lecture theaters and labs, the administrative wing took another four years to be occupied, the Anatomy wing was all foundations only.

The First day

The first day at the MAMC was an eye opener as we all had to report to Dr K. Srinivas in PSM on third floor. He herded all men to one large room and told us to undress to our shorts for our medical checkup and vaccination and that's where we all met dressed only in shorts like a scene in gangasnan and a swimming pool. After our vaccinations, we reported to the Anatomy Department in Irwin Hospital premises, in front of the dissection hall. Dr I.D Bajaj, the ever kind and benevolent man in golden glasses and the kind face Dr. Swaran Bhardwaj, demonstrator Anatomy met us and we were allotted our dissection tables and partners and we entered and saw the cadavers and the pungent smell of the formalin hit our sensorium. As mostly 17 year olds it was strange to be seeing dehydrated, deceased, leathery look human cadavers on tables, we were shown the embalming room where Jumman and an asistant, were preparing a body. We bought our instruments BP knife, toothed forces and scissors from surgical supplies in Daryaganj, our dissectors, Anatomy Physiology books from Bhattacharya and Sons Book Depot and began our careers. Headlong into the medical college education.

In the afternoon we went to our first Physiology class in the brand new lecture theaters with shining

yellow, maple, wood stadium style bench seats and Prof. B.P.Sinha came in with his alarm clock set, drew a picture on the board with both hands simultaneously, welcomed us and when the alarm clock rang, he abruptly left the lecture theater in mid sentence. We were fully ushered in medical college and never looked back.

MAMC Sports day 1967 .

I participated and came third in three sports (no bronzes). Dr Bajaj sang an old favorite song of K.L. Sehgal *"Duniyan mein hun, Dunia ka talabgar nahin hun, bazaar se guzra hun kharidar nahin hun"*, the whole audience of students and faculty there was mesmerized and a first year beauty Urvashi Kapoor, 67 batch sang *"Pritam Aan milo"* song of Gita Dutt and Chatma in her sweet husky voice.

Boy what an evening !

As we began our clinic instructions in July 1965 in Irwin hospital wards, the first clinic was taken by Dr P.S. Gupta who had just become a lecturer in medicine. We were ushered in the side room. As Dr. Gupta got ready to speak, a smart Dr Manas Das Gupta peeked in the door and said loudly

“इनका बिस्मिल्ला अच्छी तरह करना.”

Dr Chutani was a great teacher. In our first ward instruction, he asked each 3rd year student

“Doctor what’s the most important part of your stethoscope”

Answer became a legend

“The part in between your ear pieces”

He was very thorough and methodical in teaching, one of the great teachers of MAMC.

Dr Hari Vaishnav

A tall, handsome, imposing personalty and accomplished teacher taught us patient dignity addressing homeless, poor patients as *“shrimaan ji aapki kya sewa karen”* in ward rounds. He also instructed us to dress properly for creating trust and confidence for a patient, to be an all rounded, wholesome, personality, to have interest in arts. He was a known tabla performer and an elegant kathak dancer.

During signing of our MD thesis, he requested one Dr Singh to get him a glass of water and lo behold

the senior PG brought a glass holding it between his finger and thumb inside the glass almost touching the water top.

I wish, I had a phone to capture Dr Vaishnav's expression, saying “ Is this what have we taught you in 10 years?” We all felt the humiliation in his heart.

Dr S.K. Sanyal

A wonderful Professor of Pharmacology, a great human being and a real drama enthusiast, demonstrating magic of pharmaceuticals on pigeons in the lecture theater. He and his department ingrained in us a vast knowledge of medicine making it easy and understandable. He was very easy to approach and to talk to for advice on anything and took active part in our education.

God bless him. He encouraged students to leave shyness behind and develop talents of music, singing and story telling. He started Saraswati Vandana group and they sang at the inauguration program of our new Auditorium. What a talented professor and educator!

Class rooms 1963

The Anatomy class rooms were above the dissection hall, there was a dias 4x4’ in front and then 36 collapsible, metal chairs like a jalsa seating. The classrooms reeked of formalin fumes from the ground floor, but the wonderful teachers made up for all that. Dr Pulhalkar taught us abdomen while drawing with colored chalks on the blackboard. His diagrams are still fresh in my mind, looking better than Grays anatomy, so clear and detailed. He was the curator of Anatomy museum and most of his pieces were displayed in color. Beautiful, a real perfectionist.

A few years later we learnt he had severe hypertension and got a disabling stroke at a young age of 45 or so.

For our Physiology we walked from the hospital premises to the new Physiology lecture theater with shiny rows of stadium type desks and seating by roll numbers from 1 to 125. We were usually called by roll numbers during attendance which took a considerable time from a 1 hour period. Till somebody suggested to the department not to call each roll number but just call out for absentees (empty spaces) so it got faster.

Table partners

We all became good friends during those sessions. We were 17 year old. One of the students from Hathras got engaged to a girl from Mathura. He daily received a letter from his fiancée which was dipped in cheap perfumes but full of love poetry, this became a regular entertainment piece, at the same time the fragrance nullified the formalin fumes. Unfortunately we heard he died of Myocardial Infarction 10 years ago.

Dr I.D. Bajaj, the kind soul was loved by the students. In 1964, he went to USA for Neuroanatomy research studies during his send off one student sang, " *Ho jaane wale Ho sake to laut ke aana*"

Dr Bajaj laughed aloud with all of us.

Hostel

Dr Bishnu Kumar, a sharp, upright, perfect, teacher was the warden for the Boys Hostel. Miss Banerjee was in charge of the girls Hostel. Samant Babu was in charge of the boys Hostel for room allotment, room changes and room partner changes. He was a tough guy, strong minded but provided a great service. The room rent was 10 Rs for a single room and less, three ana for joint room for juniors. It was great to develop friendships, have lunch together and rest up for the afternoon tutorials. There were lots of social groups of like-minded regionalism and locality wise groups. After heating our paranthas and vegetarian food on open coil heaters, the shared food brought us closer. I didn't see many jelly sandwich people around there. Whenever lunch came after Anatomy lectures, we all went up the roof of anatomy department and had lunch under the sun in open.

Mostly the lunch was brought in Devidyal 6 x 4" aluminum yellow and orange containers and we sang Dosti songs in unison " *Suhana Safar Aur Ye Mausam Hasin*". One of my lunch partners is in Scotland and an Ophthalmologist to the Royalty.

The Hostel was clean and the boys food and mess was well managed on 100 Rs a month or so with one of students acting manager. The food was served on the tables but the hot food and round inflated chapatis used to be looted by the boys sitting near the kitchen door and ransacked before it reached people down the line.

The Hostel was more popular for out of state students and since Lambretta and Vespa scooters

were getting popular, the Delhi students were there lesser and lesser. The DTU, sometimes named DTC bus service was very convenient we were lucky as many buses had their origin from ITO, bus no 10 for Delhi Gate bus no 21 to Shadipur depot for West Delhi residents.

Most of our book needs, entertainment needs were walking distance- Darya Ganj and Asaf Ali Road, easy approach for a snack or Dhaba food. Approach to Feroze Shah Kotla ground was easy for cricket. The chai needs for midnight oil burner students were met by Pandit jee carrying 8 chais in glasses in his wire frame carrier with a loop on the top. For dairy needs, a security guard Pandit jee came and supplied his cows milk accompanied by his 13 year old son, who also aspired to be a medical student.

For Delhi boys, tiffin carriers from various sections used to bring lunch and dinner daily. It was a luxury for 20 Rs a month brought from West Delhi by Birkhi Ram and his cousin Shani Ram daily x2. What a fantastic arrangement on a meager salary of 20 Rs per month. Years later, I wanted to compensate for their sacrifice and give them a lakh each but families were untraceable after their deaths. They were kitchen workers in Irwin Hospital. God bless their souls.

For entertainment, there was volleyball, popular card games and a small TV for chitrahah every Sunday for Binaca geetmala popular songs.

I am saying so much but Ghalibs sher comes to mind

कहता हूँ कुछ, तो मुहँ से निकलता है कुछ
कहने को तो है जुबाँ, पर जुबाँ नहीं है

Afternoon tutorials were held in class groups in the front wings next to the Physiology lab. It was a social close friendship time and many developed friendships and memories for life. Before tutorials we would gather there and boys would sing, " *ye mera prem patra parr kar*" and the girls sitting in front benches would giggle. Oh what memories!

During the tutorial some would hide face behind others heads but we were nevertheless called up. Sometimes asking for prompting from behind, whispering. In one such tutorial with Dr Jalnawala, this guy from outer Delhi was asked what is thecoma. He stood up and asked me for a prompt from behind. I said say "it has round surface". He

blurted out Mam, "it has no surface" and the whole class burst out laughing. I met him many times but unfortunately he died of covid pneumonia 2020, a loss of a good faithful friend.

Dr Das was tough on girls in tutorials and sometimes they trembled before going to her clinics and tutorials. She came to visit later one of our class fellows in LA and stayed there but unfortunately broke her hip here.

We remember her from 1963. Her kothi was East of the administrative wing of Irwin Hospital. We alighted from the bus at circular road in front and walked through a gate on a long 100 yard road to the Anatomy wings. There was a wall separating this road from her residence and many times we saw a woman sitting in the back of a Volvo station wagon entering the gate from circular road. I think now called Jawahar Lal Nehru marg. It was a two way traffic then. Now one way to Ranjit hotel.

Outside the the Anatomy lecture rooms in the old building were offices of Department of Medicine and Surgery above the dissection hall. The roof was approachable with stairs and an old Otis elevator with collapsible gate and a round driver handle going up and down but we never used it. Dr Bajaj's office was the only one with an attached bathroom.

The Labs

Anatomy dept was very study oriented with dedicated staff of Dr. Ved Prakash, Dr. BK Ton, Dr. Sood, Dr. Das, Dr. Pahlhalkar Lecturers and Dr. Swaran Bhardwaj, Dr. J.K. Tandon were demonstrators who taught us the details on dissection tables.

Physiology was interesting but more theoretical.

Pharma labs were vibrant with roller drum recordings of nerve muscle conduction with meticulous record keeping practical notebooks. The staff bright as their Professor and Lab assistants very helpful. Problem was pitching poor frogs on many occasions and their death cries were heart piercing. My table partner did all pitching for me and many girls. Dr. Miglani was great in class and practicals in making mixtures His pronunciation was different.

Dr. Sriniwas from PSM always looked serious, never smiled, but we wouldn't take the subject as seriously in those days.

Pathology Bacteriology Labs were great and we learned a lot from Dr. D. N. Gupta and Dr Bhanumati Ayengar.

Dr. Bishnu Kumar lecture was always fast and crisp and he showed us the Sadhu victims of shooting for a demonstration when Shri Gulzari Lal Nanda was the interim prime minister and those specimens of entry and exit wounds were shown to us in the Pathology museum.

The buildings

Anatomy was in the East Irwin hospital section while Physiology dept in the new wing

The walk about 1000 yards from Anatomy to Physiology was relaxing, passing between the girls hostel on left and huge sports playground on its right

The film posters on A frames were being prepared and painted by artists on Mirdard road, it was always pretty to see Dev Anand and Manoj Kumar posters being painted and erected there between the Physiology lab and 4th grade employee quarters, many registrar's were residing there too. Somebody had altered the sign post of मीरदरद रोड to सिरदरद रोड to our amusement.

The new wings of Medicine, Surgery and executive offices, Anatomy halls were still piles of bricks and sand on Bahadur Shah Marg site and were as plans on paper.

One tall tree outside the Physiology lab nukkar culde sac area was said to be the site of freedom fighters and rebels hanging tree. I think there is a Shaheed memorial there now. Hidden behind car parkings, there used to be a stage for college annual functions.

NCC

There was a fear in the country in 1963 after the horrible Chinese defeat, so NCC was started with a army havaldar and a fourth year student who was sadistically tough on us 17 year olds and a sardar ji NCC incharge student whom I met in a hospital years later in Cardiology in Massachusetts. They used to make us crawl on our bare elbows, many bleeding, a sadistic act, nobody respected them again (names withheld).

Dummy wooden rifles were issued and a camp was talked about at one time near Mussouri but never

materialized. Two eggs or a bread pakora was given after each drill and it was indeed refreshing. We returned the uniform of Grey flannel madras latta and khaki pants at the end. The program got little attention after Pandit Jawahar Lal Nehru's death in 1964. It was meant to be good but fizzled out after 1967.

Sports

We admired our seniors teams looking elegant in football and cricket dresses.

Unfortunately majority of students could not avail of this as practice was after college time in the evening and commuters could not carry equipment in buses, but mostly hostellers got the advantage.

Sports day was fun.

The final years went too fast in classes, clinics and ward attendance as major subjects in detail were going on and little time was there for hobbies or social interaction.

The Auditorium

It was a grassy ground and cars, scooters and bikes were parked there. The shiny new auditorium was inaugurated in 1967 with state Health minister Dr Satya Narayan Sinha presiding for ceremony and prize distribution.

Dr Sanyal trained a group of fresh pretty faces from first year students entering in 1967 for Saraswati Vandana and the effect was spellbinding with these talented singers group. Rita Khanna presented the bouquet of flowers to the chief guest. Unknown to me it all looked heavenly with apsaras singing. Rita became my life partner 5 years later. Others there were Rekha Sant, Ram Roopa Sant, Ram, I think Rita Dhar and Savita.

The Ragging and then the welcome party 1963, elections

We were new, unknown to all and each other and got ragged for a week or so marched to Ferozeshah Kotla grounds, humiliated a little and started learning how to avoid tough situations with seniors.

Somehow the 2 weeks passed, we got lockers to keep our stuff, things got better and came July 31st, our official reception by the student union. It was an extravagant affair with welcome, music, mithas, ample lunch and handshakes. Some were already

jockeying for the coming elections in 3 weeks and boy did they come like a hurricane.

Scented cards were given five times a day, for Nirmal Matto and J K Jain for secretary, drama secretary, Bajaj, student Repts, class Repts, we were loved, buffered and fed mithaee at every occasion. For vice president of the union were R N Seth, an impressing looking man vs Bal Ram, a handsome guy. Matoo and Seth won the day.

But it was a month of fun and we had feet firmly planted in the ground.

Library

Luckily the library was one solace point where one could easily sit in peace and achieve some knowledge. The library was on first floor of the cafeteria. You could get the musty smell of volumes of books.

Bhim Singh, the ever vigilant librarian knew everything about the location, significance and value of books. He lived not too far from me and we got seats in empty buses starting in the evening from Delhi Gate to SP Depot. He knew everything about everybody and knew when and what to say.

For my MD thesis, he was a great help. Thank you Bheem.

The Cafeteria

Was located on the ground floor where Delhi Medical Council is located now (Pathology block, present day administrative offices). I could still smell samosa there when I went or may be it was from the current cafeteria. Most snacks were available for modest amounts and chai of course. We forged friendships and learned how to talk and waste time.

The Administration

Colonel Taneja was the principal when we joined and replaced by General Bhandari next year in 1964. In his first introduction, he tried to act tough and made a student stand up from the rows. We seemed scared as he asked him a pointed question but the guy RCS replied confidently and calmly and avoided the situation. Later many directors came but didn't do much with the students. Most were pleasant like Dr Leelawati Phatak and Dr Padmawati.

The years passed faster

We had Rs 360 annual fees deposited in a line once a year to Mr Sharma, the college accountant, he liked me as he would pay me the scholarship money .

Then came the annuals, we went to Science faculty DU for written exams followed by campus practicals.

One student would study whole night and miss the exam. He would greet us coming back from the exam center and ask "did the guess paper questions come,?" We would say yes the questions were all easy but the answers were difficult.

Later I met him while volunteering medical service in Delhi suburbs and I treated him for his medical problems.

So ended our medical graduation years, we got the degree in December 1968 after 5 and half years of learning the art of medicine from thousands of kindly teachers.

By this time, our personalities and traits were maturing after 5 years of medical college and hospital years. It was a happy milestone of graduating, starting internship, attending to our hobbies, friendships and relationships.

The honorary faculty

We were lucky to be trained by highly qualified top physicians of Delhi in practice. Dr Prem Sobti taught us the intricacies of sounds on pulmonary Pathology of effusions, consolidation, cavities etc

Dr. R.C. Nigam was a gem. With diabetic retinopathy and complete loss of vision, he would take full clinics and astound us with his clinical acumen and courage in life.

Dr. Banerjee in Orthopedis was par excellence. First day he asked our introductions. Next day in the OT we were masked up but he recognized each one of us with name accurately.

His nephew, the younger Bannerji was CMO in ER with us. On Durga pooja day, he was in charge of the prasad, made in a tub in the boys hostel room.

Unfortunately all of these great honorary wonderful teachers were terminated from their unpaid positions by the administration. Thanks to 2 years contact we had with them we experienced an extremely educative, instructional, impressionable humane and kind learning.

College day was an extravagant affair with fancy dressing and flea market stalks and relaxing and fun. My younger brother, 66 batch played electric guitar, taught by me to a song " kaheen deep jale kahin dil" from bees saal baad, it went very well with the orchestra.

He also won a prize for being a snake charmer with "been" playing and live snakes and his snake charmer saffron dress and turban provided by snake charmer colony near the tracks of Patel Nagar railway station, near our wrestling instruction akhara mud pit and a water well where the snake charmers came for water drawing with a pulley and rope.

We saw Sushil Chowdhary, batch of 1960, win a prize for dressing like a wild gorilla man. No body could guess him, not even his friends till he won the best prize and he revealed himself. He was my registrar later.

House job year went like a whirlwind. Out of 125 students, only 15 were left there pursuing MD/ MS.

Life was calling for travels to local or foreign locations and yours truly came to NY and became an Interventional Cardiologist. I had seen many preventable deaths in Irwin and reading that a lot can be done. But we did not have the facilities, Distant drums sounded very pleasant.

Now here we are a class of 1963, of whom 35 have gone to heaven and 55 are thanks to What's app, together again after a gap of 50 years, old in age but young at heart. At the stage where Ghalib said

हाथो में जुमबिश् नही
आखों मे तो दम है
रहने दो पडा
सागरो मीना मेरे आगे

Though my hands may not have the strength of lifting a glass, leave the drink and the glass, I can still see it there.



Dr. S. Sharma
Batch 1963

Students Union Executive
(1963-64)
M. AZAD MEDICAL COLLEGE, NEW DELHI



In the Auditorium



Dr. S. Sharma, Dr. T.K. Thusso & Dr. D. Mehta



Dr. S.D. Parashar,
Dr. S. Sharma

A few glimpses of yester years at Maulana Azad Medical College

So many generations have gone past since we joined MAMC in 1963. Currently it is the “Z” generation, what it means is that the way of thinking, behaviors, perceptions, processes and expectations of students and teachers at MAMC have undergone tremendous change since when we joined MAMC as First year students in April of 1963. The way of teaching, student-teacher relationships, our (students) behaviour towards teachers, batchmates and authorities, etc., were quite different from that of today. Few outstanding highlights, anecdotes, incidents and happenings unique to our times are presented in this article. I am so grateful to Dr Veena Mehta and Dr Veena Kalra nee Chawla for their help in remembering and reminding of the hilarious events, so I am able to present to you the important, funny and daring facts. Hope you will enjoy reading the details given below.

Late Col. Taneja, a strict disciplinarian, serious and no-nonsense person happened to be the Dean of MAMC when we joined in 1963.

Ragging was minimal for girls and consisted of boys coming to the bus stop and asking us girls “what cream you use”, “do you powder your face” and such. Boys were ragged in the hostel of which we do not know much. Mostly they were asked to do various chores for the seniors. However, when we became second year students in 1964, our batch took new initiatives in ragging. One of these was to make first year boys wear garlands of shoes and parade in Feroz Shah Kotla grounds. Some journalists joined to find out what was happening, and Dean came to know about all this, heavily reprimanded our batch and banned ragging for that year.

The dissection hall was in the Irwin hospital (Now LNJP complex) where now private ward, etc. are. The hall had multiple doors and we students used to appear/disappear, as suited us and have fun. However, the teachers and student rapport were good. The teachers did bring life to the gloomy dissection hall by their interaction with us. There were two Prof. Tandon in Anatomy, one senior and the other junior.

The Physiology Professor U. C. Rai during teaching and talking lectures started every sentence with “you see”. It was his “takia kalam”.

Prof Sinha HOD Physiology had unique quirks e. g. he used to come to take lecture exactly at 12 noon with a stop watch in his hand depicting the time, start taking the lecture, draw diagrams using both hands simultaneously and as soon as clock struck one he will stop even if in mid-sentence and walk out of class with the stop watch in his hand.

There is an interesting anecdote on indiscipline reprimand for our class in Pharmacology. Professor Sanyal, HOD Pharmacology, was a unique person, an excellent teacher and a strict disciplinarian. During a sent up theory exam in Pharma we suddenly heard sounds of somebody being slapped left and right. We dared not look to see what was happening as we could not move our heads. Later, we came to know the student was cheating, was slapped by Professor Sanyal left and right, and was treated to snacks and tea at Professor Sanyal,s house in the evening. Such were our teachers strict but caring.

There used to be a tutor in Pathology named Dr Chatterjee, nicknamed “Chatta” by us. He used to scold us a lot and will say again and again “you know what will happen to you”, we will say “yes sir” and we will say “supple” as a chorus. It used to happen in every practical class in Pathology.

Our surgery teachers were great but used to scold us a lot particularly if we were seen joking, laughing even in the corridors of the OPD. Once we girls got very upset and let out the air from tyres of the Professor’s car. We felt great, but our classmates saw us and took revenge by reporting us to the professor and letting the air out from tyres of the car of one of us. We had to push the car from OPD area LNJP to petrol pump on Delhi gate Petrol station. However, it still was fun.

Almost all of us failed in the sent-up exams, most subjects. We will go to see the result on notice board anticipating good marks, but almost all will be failing. From there we all used go to Plaza in C.P. and see whatever movie was running and come out happy. I think the teachers failed us in sent up exams to make us study hard and do better in finals. However, at the time we felt miserable.

Our Gynaecology & Obstetrics Professor was Dr Ansuya Dass, a unique person, strict but very knowledgeable teacher. She called us by different names. These were used in clinics and also during

lectures. Anusuya is the chaste woman of Hindu Mythology and Dr Dass commanded respect out of students despite her quirks like did Goddess Anusuya.

Our clinical postings were memorable due to excellent teachers and their teaching methods e.g. Professor P.S .Gupta of Medicine. He made every one of us in the clinic listen and identify the sounds of heart murmurs by oral mimicry. He will not leave us till we heard the exact sound of the murmur. He is still active and practicing Medicine.

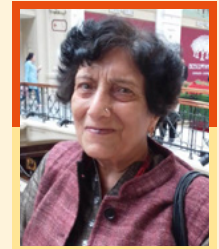
We used to make a run from clinics for Dhaba opposite girls' hostel where some construction work was also going on. Each of us was hungry and wanted to eat freshly made hot bread pakoras and tea before the theory lecture. There was no auditorium at that time and construction work was going on and Dhaba was very important for us. We still remember the taste of yummy bread pakoras and sweet hot tea.

A little about the ruckus we students used to create during theory lectures to trouble the Lecturer. Boys in the back rows will rub shoes on the floor creating disturbing sounds. Some of us will throw money

(change) and paper made airplanes towards the teacher the moment the teacher turned his back to write something on the blackboard. Once in PSM class crackers ladi was lit and thrown on the stairs in the lecture theatre. The Professor noted the roll numbers of students around the site and put the paper in his pocket to take punitive action. However, the boys very cleverly managed to pinch the paper with roll numbers from his pocket and all were saved.

We have tried to share a few events of yesteryears at MAMC. Our seniors and some junior batches can relate to our experiences and remember those days of our lives. Students of today can read the article and have fun at our cost as to how simple we were.

Hope you enjoyed reading this article.



Dr Usha K. Baveja nee Sood
Batch 1963



Recollections

I joined with 120 of us a little over 60 years ago at MAMC— 7th batch to join. We were in elite company as MAMC was rated only after AIIMS which only admitted 35 students each year those days. There was only one college building — the current Pathology block. In fact the Principal's office was only in this building. Our Anatomy classes were held in a hospital building at the fag end of the hospital and we had to commute from there to main building through rain and shine for our Biochemistry and Physiology classes. Our teachers were outstanding and committed, probably more than us. From 3rd year onwards

our clinical teachers, half of whom were honorary and the crème de la crème of Delhi's clinical world were an inspiration.

While debates, music and drama were there aplenty but there was no auditorium— it was built in 1966.

We were always called the new 3rd/4th and new final year as an old batch in same year existed. We were the first of the four and half year academic and one year internship course and they were 5 years academic and 6 months internship course. Hence in 1968 two batches passed one in July and

the other in December. Many if not most were close associates and some of us did our MD and MS together.

The sports ground , part of which now houses the dental college was a beehive of activity with cricket, football , athletics going on from 4 pm onwards. Interclass, intermedical and intercollegiate matches were always going on. Union Day and Sports Days were big and popular events. I can not recall a dull moment in the calendar and there was a staff vs students cricket match hosted by the staff when a new batch joined.

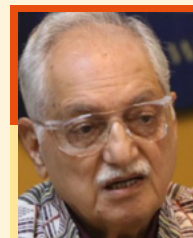
Ragging was common— sometimes crude and unpleasant but mostly fun and light followed by friendship. The seniors never allowed juniors to pay and this custom continued unabated and I think and hope still does.

By the time I became a teacher, I was always cognisant of my shortcomings compared to our

teachers who were not just good teachers but life guides and support system.

It was a tragic day when I had to leave MAMC but the creation of old students association served as a balm. My love, affection and dedication to this institution shall not fade till I am no more. I owe it a debt of gratitude that can not be repaid in one life.

I wish greater glory to my alma mater.



Dr. Narottam Puri
Batch 1964

Maulana Azad Medical College New Delhi

1ST PROFESSIONAL GROUP 1964-65



(By Courtesy of Anatomical Society)

- Left to Right :- Miss Sadha Rohatgi, Pushpa Jethwani, Shashi Prabha, Manjula Datta, Suman Kirti, Sunita Bhatnagar, Shobha Marathe, Sushma Kaul, Veena Mehta.
 Sitting on the floor :- Dr. S.N. Chaudhuri (Prof. of Biochem), Dr. A. Das, Dr (Mrs) Renu Kapoor, Dr. V.P. Palitkar, Dr. B.K. Tandon, Dr. Ved Prakash, Dr. I.D. Bajaj (Prof. of Anatomy), Dr. P.C. Dhande (Principal),
 Sitting on Chairs :- Dr. B.P. Sinha (Prof. of Physiology), Dr. (Mrs) S. Mallik, Dr. Dipu Roy, Dr. B.K. Kapoor, Mr. S.K. Wadhwa (Class Rep. Anat Society), Mr. P.K. Sood (Gen Sect. Anat Society), Mr. S.K. Bhasra (Class Rep. Union),
 Mr. K. C. Chaudhary.
- Standing 1st Row :- Miss Kiran Suri, Gurdarp Kaur, Veena Kohli, Radha Rajgopal, Padma Ambwani, Neelam, Bharti Sen, Saroj Jain, M. N. Padma, Munni Devi, Rita Mohioli, Malinee Jaisat, Vijaya Cowik, Sobhaya Arora, Gundeep Kaur, Usha Kochhar, Rita Saxena, Prem Lata.
- Standing 2nd Row :- Mr. Dharam Bui, Mr. J.D. Bhatia, Mr. Ashwani Gupta, Mrs. Mayaja Kataria, Miss Vinay Jain, Miss Vijay Dhoon, Miss Tripta Gupta, Miss Usha Sewhney, Miss Chitra Umre, Miss Kamlesh Gupta, Miss Chandra Prabha, Miss Veena, Miss Pooja Bhatia, Miss Anubha Banerjee, Miss Madhu Singhal, Miss Manju Kapur, Miss Suman Sain, Miss Madhu Bala, Mr. Kanti Prasad.
- Standing 3rd Row :- Mr. Dipesh Bhargava, Jai Indar Pal, A.A. Hase-(of Capt. Football), V.K. Sethi, P. Gonsia, Arshad Khan, J.L. Mahajan, Parteeep Bhattacharjee, Sudhir Sood, Vandana Bista, Jitender Kumar, Madan Paul, Satish Khanna, Arvind Taneja, B.K. Sainzawa, Vinod Saxena, Manish Choudh, Kamal Pathak, Pawan Chodha, M.K. Mehta, R.S. Chahal, R.P. Arora, Arun Seigritil, Gyan Arora, Gurcharan Singh, Arun Kumar, R.S. Hazaria, Vijay Agarwal, Sudhir Banasi, Avtar Singh, Anurit Hingorani, Parveen Malhotra (Capt. Badminton).
- A. R. Datt & Sons Delhi.

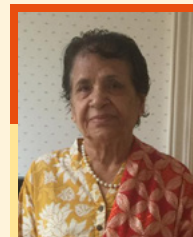
Recollections.....1964

Our batch was very loving, jolly, caring and united. There were 125 students, roughly half boys, half girls. Admission was by merit of pre medical marks. Major General Bhandari was the principal. We went to Rajasthan trip in 1st year with our Anatomy teacher Dr. J. K.Tandon. Another trip was in 3rd year to Bombay, Puna, Goa, Madras, Bangalore and Mysore with PSM teacher Dr. Chawla. From Puna to Goa we travelled and stayed in Railway coach day and night for about a week. Food was cooked by a cook who accompanied us in the coach itself. Boys used to take shower on the Railway line under water fountain used for filling the rail engine. It was a unique, fantastic experience. Enjoyed many picnics with the batch. Even went

for a movie together as a class at Delite Cinema Hall opposite our erstwhile Irwin Hospital.

I have had a long stay in M. A. M. C. from 1964 to 2003 as under graduate, postgraduate and teacher enriched my life with boundless love, affection, respect and honour from my dear students, staff, colleagues and friends.

"Shat Shat Naman to M. A. M. C."



Dr. Vijay Kapoor
Batch 1964

Bombay, Puna, Goa trip 1964



Boys carrying luggage at Pune Railway station.



Goa



Enjoying the swings in Pune



Friends behind Pathology block



Fate and fancy dress competition 1964.

Batch 1965 : Contributions by Dr Ganesh Mani

With Prime Minister Mrs. Indira Gandhi at 10 Janpath



Village Posting Barwala



Sports Day

Student Elections



Batch 1968 Contributions by Dr Savita Puri



With principal Dr Leela Pathak



Election Times



Sports day march past



On Pathology block stairs



Other fun activities

Memories

Maulana Azad Medical College attracted medical aspirants for two main reasons. First and foremost, it had the best possible teaching fraternity with best of lab facilities. Secondly, LNJP Hospital (then Irwin Hospital) was supposed to be a 'Zoo' of all possible kind of ailments people suffered from. That gave the trainee doctors almost unlimited scope to examine all patterns of disease presentation. They were able to gather experience which would enable them to think beyond books as one our esteemed Professors, Dr PN Srivastava would quote- 'Diseases have not read books...'

The College was not only dedicated to high standards of education, it also had a liberal atmosphere to let the students nurture their talent in various fields of creativity. They participated enthusiastically in Debate , Drama , Cultural and Sports Activities. This enhanced the bonding not only between batchmates but also gave entire College a congenial and harmonious aura.



Dr. Neelam Verma
Batch 1969

इन काले अंधेरों को दुनिया से मिटा दें हम
जब तक ना सवेरा हो इक शम्आ जला दें हम
अब उसकी जफाओं का कुछ ऐसा सिला दें हम
त्आल्लुक ना पशेमाँ हो इतना तो निभा दें हम
रुसवाई के अब चर्चे इस दर्जा हैं महफ़िल में
अपनी ही निगाहों से खुद को ना गिरा दें हम
मशहूर जो होता है बदनाम भी होता है
तल्लियाँ ज़माने की हंस हंस के उड़ा दें हम
बेदाग नहीं कोई मालूम है साकी को
जो जुर्म हुए हमसे खुद ही ना गिना दें हम
ये कैसा है मयखाना मिल कर है बिछड़ जाना
अब याद करें किसको और किसको भुला दें हम
साहिल भी सागर भी तन्हा सभी 'नीलम' हैं
इस लम्हा-ए-रुखसत में अब किसको सदा दें हम
- 'नीलम'



Dance ballet Jahangir Adle



Play Kanjoos



Picnic to Batkal



NCC Camp Banikhet



NCC Camp Banikhet

Trip to JIPMER Pondicherry

Our college decided to take part in the All India Inter Medical Youth Festival to be held at JIPMER, Pondicherry, in February 1972. We had sent entries for various competitions including Group Dance (Bhangra), Group Song (Qawalli), English Play, Instrumental Music (Flute recital by Inder Mohan Jhamb) etc.

I had taken part in the Union Day Celebrations of the previous year as one of the members of the Bhangra team. So I was also selected to go to Pondicherry. As we were in the third year (the most relaxed year in our Medical Education curriculum) most of the participants from our college were from our batch - Pamela Charnalia, Neena Sachdev, Neera Handa, Minakshi Bhatt, Harinder Sethi, Dilip Makhija, Inder Mohan Jhamb, Sujan Singh are the few names I remember. Dr. Chauhan from Pathology department was incharge of the trip as a staff member.

Those days the train journey to Pondicherry was a long one, almost three days journey.

But believe me none of us got bored or tired for even a second. As soon as the train started off various rounds of Antakshary started. Sudershan Vaid, the General Secretary of the Students Union, was leader in the cards game and played cards for the whole night.

We had taken along with us a drummer for Bhangra. At every station he would start beating his drum and we all would dance around him. As we went farther from North India and approached southern parts of our country, we had more and more crowd gathering around us to see the dance.

It was a unique event for them (unlike nowadays when television has universalised all dance and there is so much of intermingling of cultures). Nikhil Kaushik got a novel idea - he would take off his cap and hold it upside down in his hands and collect money from the audience. We would all then have tea and snacks out at that collection. At Madras (now Chennai) station we all really created a scene, from the train to the outside of the station

we all went dancing to the enchanting beat of our drummer. Outside the station so many people had got together to watch us that literally police had to be called to disperse the crowd as there was a terrible traffic jam!

Kulbhushan Sethi was always ready with a Punjabi song and would instantly create a new song for every occasion. Pamela Charnalia could play shehnai - la Bismilla Khan style - by just her hands pressed over her nose. One can imagine how the time must have flown when we had the Melody Queen of our time - Minakshi Bhatt singing through out the journey.

Pondicherry is a beautiful place. The JIPMER Campus was a little away from the town but very quiet and serene campus. The beaches were beautiful. Harinder, Dilip and I had a good dip in the ocean at on of the beaches. The Ashram of Shri Aurbindo was another lovely place to visit, more so because The Mother was still alive and we were lucky to have her 'Darshan'.

There were teams from Medical Colleges all over India - Bombay, Osmania, Bikaner etc.

Our Group Dance was adjudged the best and we missed the prize in Group Song, which we had presented as a Qawalil, because we overshot the clock.

The return journey was equally enjoyable. We stayed at Gurudawara at Madras for a day before returning to Delhi. We had lots of Vadas, Dosas and Uthapams, Rasam and Sambhar. Staying in Delhi we could never imagine the varieties of these eatables. There were many in our group who were starved because they were not used to anything other than Chapati and Daal-Subzi.



Dr Upendra Gami
Batch 1970

*Bhangra,
Elections, Mattka
Race & Play*





Photo Section MAMC



Photo Section MAMC



Photo Section MAMC

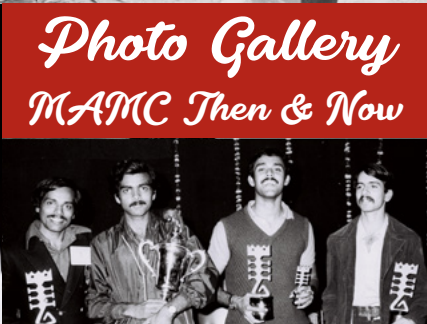


Photo Gallery MAMC Then & Now



Photo Section MAMC



Photo Section MAMC



Photo Section MAMC







MAMCOS

**Room 309, 3rd Floor, Main College Building, Maulana Azad Medical College,
Bahadur Shah Zafar Marg, New Delhi- 110002**

Phone- 23237029,23239271-80 Extn: 355, Email: mamcos309@gmail.com, Website: www.mamcos.org